



Established 1945

Price 30 Cents



HONGKONG industrialists and merchants would

BUT a mission of this kind should not be left to Government which has borne the brunt of our promotion work up to now. The initiative should come from local businessmen. What are the advantages of a mission of this kind? Listen to Arthur Sparks, President of the Australian Exporters' Federation:—

"In the role of an Australian floating shop window, the Dolos acted as an attractive and convenient gathering point for mission members to discuss personally in an unlimited time a far greater number of business prospects than would have been possible by any other means. At least 10,000 business visitors were thus given the opportunity of viewing in detail the advances in Australia's production and development that could otherwise be seen only in a costly and time-consuming inspection of farms and factories."

This is an example Hongkong should definitely follow up.

London, April 3.
The British Government revealed today it had made several representations to the American Government on the delay in issuing a formal permit to British Overseas Airways Corporation to operate a service between Hongkong and San Francisco and New York.

Norfolk, April 3.
Four U.S. Navy frogmen to-
day set a new world record
for underwater endurance,
by surpassing the 41-hour
record set in August,
1958.

French Retaliation

Paris, April 3.
The French Government is considering restrictions on Soviet diplomats in France following the recent Soviet decision to restrict the movements of Western diplomats in Russia, officials said today.
They did not say what measures were being considered.
—Reuter.

London, April 3.
Waving umbrellas and hand bags, about 50 women office workers poured out of the Piccadilly underground station during this morning rush-hour in the pursuit of would-be handbag snatcher.

MALARIA WIPED OUT IN RUSSIA

Moscow, April 3. Malaria has been virtually exterminated in the Soviet Union, the Public Health Ministry announced here.

The Ministry statement said that there were only about 3,000 malaria sufferers left in the whole of the Soviet Union—including its Far Eastern ter-

The statement added that Dr Tatiano Delinova would reveal how Soviet medicine had conquered 'malaria' when she reached London on a current trip. Mrs Delinova left her for England today.—France Presse.

London, April 3. The Queen today received the Sultan of Brunei in audience at Buckingham Palace. The Sultan entertained the Duke of Edinburgh early last month when Prince Philip visited Borneo during his world tour. The Sultan is in Britain for talks about a proposed new constitution for Brunei.—France-Press

Ingrid

Hollywood, April 8.
SCREEN star, Ingrid Bergman returned to Hollywood today after a ten-year two-marriage absence.

The beautiful Swedish actress, accompanied by her husband, Swedish industrialist, Lars Schmidt, will take part on Monday in Hollywood's Oscar award ceremonies.

LESS INTEREST

Now 43, the actress said with a smile that she remained on good terms with her former husband, Italian director Roberto Rossellini, that the movies interested her less since her recent marriage to Schmidt and that she hoped to find a

play in Paris that would please her.

She said she would make a short theatre-going stopover in New York before returning to France. She was thinking above all of installing herself at her property near Paris, she added.

Miss Bergman declined to say if she was expecting a child. "I won't tell it to journalists before telling my husband," she said laughingly.

The Schmidts will stay here only until Tuesday and then leave for New York. "I have no plans, nothing to do. I'm on vacation. I wish only to revisit the spots I know," said Miss Bergman who ten years ago, left Hollywood at the height of her career to marry Rossellini. — *France-Press*.

The Talkoo Dockyard share offer of 300,000 fully paid 10/- shares at \$3 was oversubscribed. It was announced this morning just before the Chinese Mail went to press.

The list of applications opened at 10 a.m.

The issued capital of the Dockyard is £600,000 in 1,200,000 10/- shares.

Bairut, April 3
Cairo Radio said today th
an unsuccessful atten
had been made in Iraq
free pro-Nasser Colo
Abdel Salam Aref fr
prison.

Aref, No. 2 man in the Iraqi revolution last July, was tried for treason last January and sentenced to death.

Calro radio said that it reported from Bagdad that several officers who planned to break into prison and release Aref have been

The report said a simultaneous attempt was made to assassinate Rashid Ali-Kalani, the "Grand Old Man" of Iraqi nationalism who was tried and convicted along with Arafat. Arafat and Kalani stand as symbols of the now feeble nationalist opposition to the Communist regime of Iraqi Premier Abdel Karim Kassam.

NORSTAD SAYS:
**After Ten
Years
There's
Still War
Danger**

Paris, April 3.
The Supreme Allied Commander, General Laur
Norstad, declared today in a 10th anniversary
message to North Atlantic Alliance commanders
that the danger which threatened the West
years ago still threatens.

Norstad declared in his message to soldiers, sailors and airmen of the 16 Nato countries that in 1949, this menace was an imminent invasion of Western Europe by the Soviets.

He said that the danger today appears sometimes to take somewhat different forms, but that this was due in a large part to the resolve and competence of the alliance.

Success

He declared that these years of effort have been a huge success. Up to now we have carried out our principal mission.

Today, said General Norström, from Norway to Turkey, you stand watch, arms at the ready, equipped and strong.

The Supreme Commandant added: "Our cause is freedom—our aim is peace". He concluded: "For ten years we have not permitted the loss of a single handful of Atlantic soil. May it always be the way."—*France-Press*.

Airliner Belly-Lands

Detroit, April 3. A Capital Airlines plane carrying 11 persons made a successful belly-landing here today after circling the airport for two hours while the crew tried to free its jammed landing gear. The landing strip had been covered with carbonic foam to prevent fire. None of the passengers were injured in the plane, which was making non-stop New York - Detroit flights - France-Press.

Kenwood Chef

*Advanced Order Scheme
Special UK Delivery!*



APPLIANCE	"AOS" Price	SPECIAL or BULKY PRICE	CURRENTLY USE Same Price
Refrigerator (Chest) equipped with A.T.U.			
Electric Dishwasher (12" interior, built-in, stainless steel, 12" wide, 12" deep, 12" high)	\$ 260.00	\$ 260.00	\$ 275.00
Freezer (Top Mounting)	14.00	22.00	35.00
Lightbulbs	52.00	52.00	71.00
Mixer	20.00	20.00	34.00
Coffee Maker	11.00	10.00	7.00
Stove (Electric)	23.00	32.00	34.00
China Cabinet	66.00	70.00	71.00
Polychair	24.00	20.00	32.50
Combination Range	70.00	70.00	71.00
Stove (Electric) & Refrigerator	110.00	110.00	110.00
Stove (Electric) & Freezer	70.00	70.00	71.00
Stove & Refrigerator	110.00	110.00	75.00
TV (Cabinet)	1.00	1.00	2.00
Refrigerator (Built-in)	24.00	20.00	71.00
Refrigerator (Top Mounting)	7.00	1.00	8.00

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED

A black and white photograph of three models, two men and one woman, standing side-by-side. They are all wearing matching two-piece suits with a bold, dark, swirling pattern on a light background. The suits have wide lapels and large, light-colored buttons. The models are smiling and looking towards the camera. The background is plain and light-colored.

THRICE a week to

Tokyo

THREE flights a week from Hong Kong to Europe, India and Tokyo.

A triple treat for businessman and tourist: Revel in the luxury of our Super-G Constellation — RADAR equipped for maximum comfort — every First Class seat a 'Wooling Slumberette'. Low priced tourist seats in addition.

AIR-INDIA  *Internationale*

CHAMPAGNE

POMMERY

EXTRA DRY
CHAMPAGNE - POMMERY & CO. REIMS

POMMERY

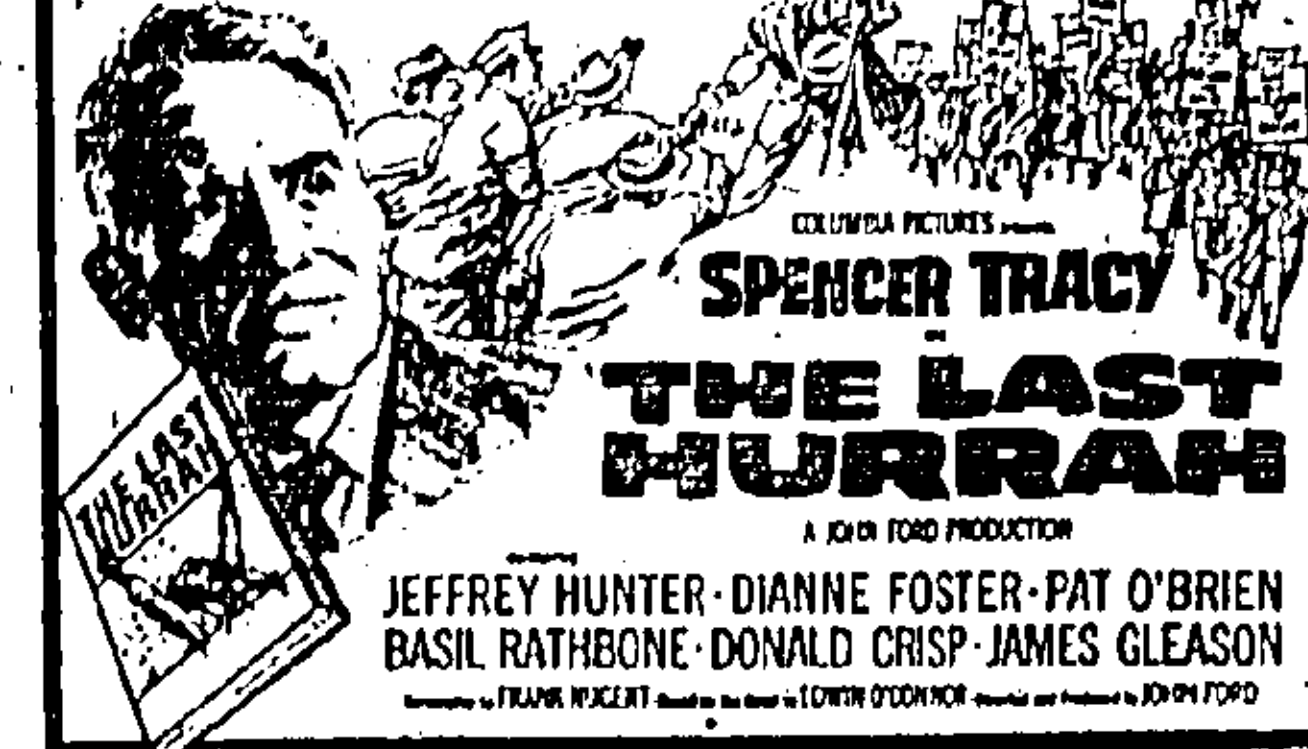
(Sole Agents)
CALDERICK HAZARDSON & CO., LTD.

KING'S PRINCESS

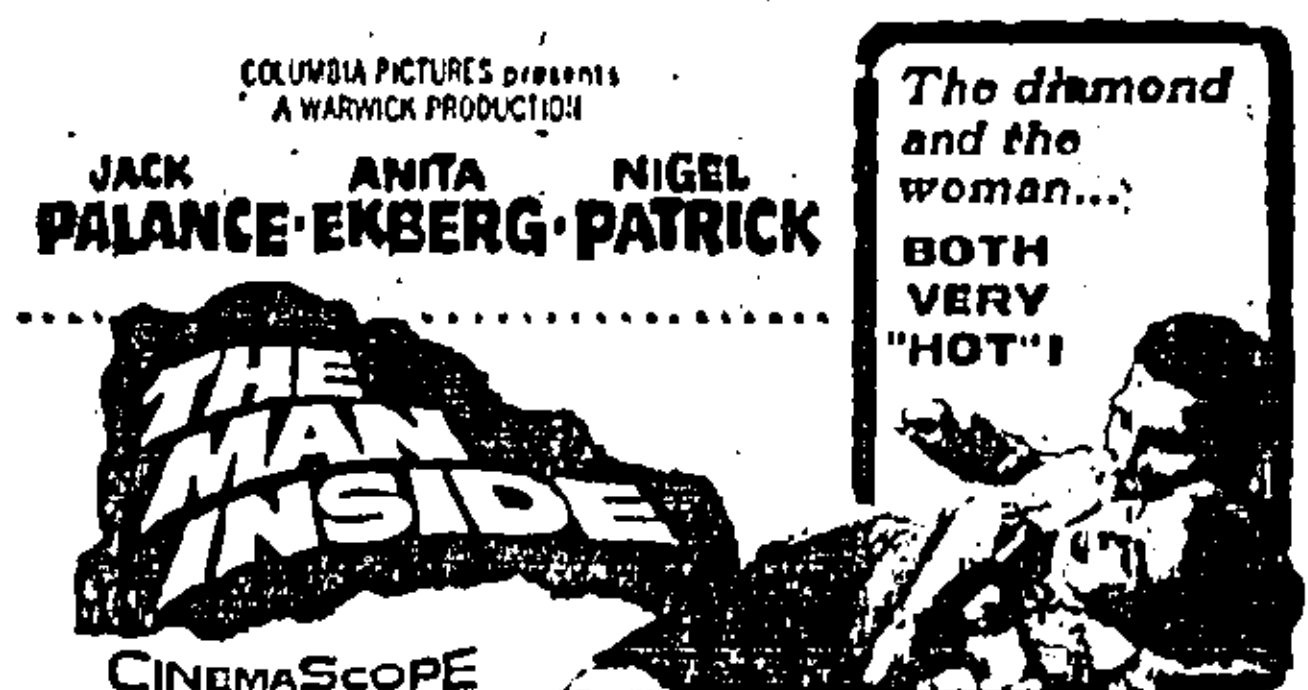
★ FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY ★

Duo to Length of Film, Please Note Change of Times:
AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.20 AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30
& 9.40 P.M. & 9.40 P.M.

BIG BOOK! BIG CAST! BIG PICTURE!



★ OPENS TO-MORROW ★



KING'S TO-DAY

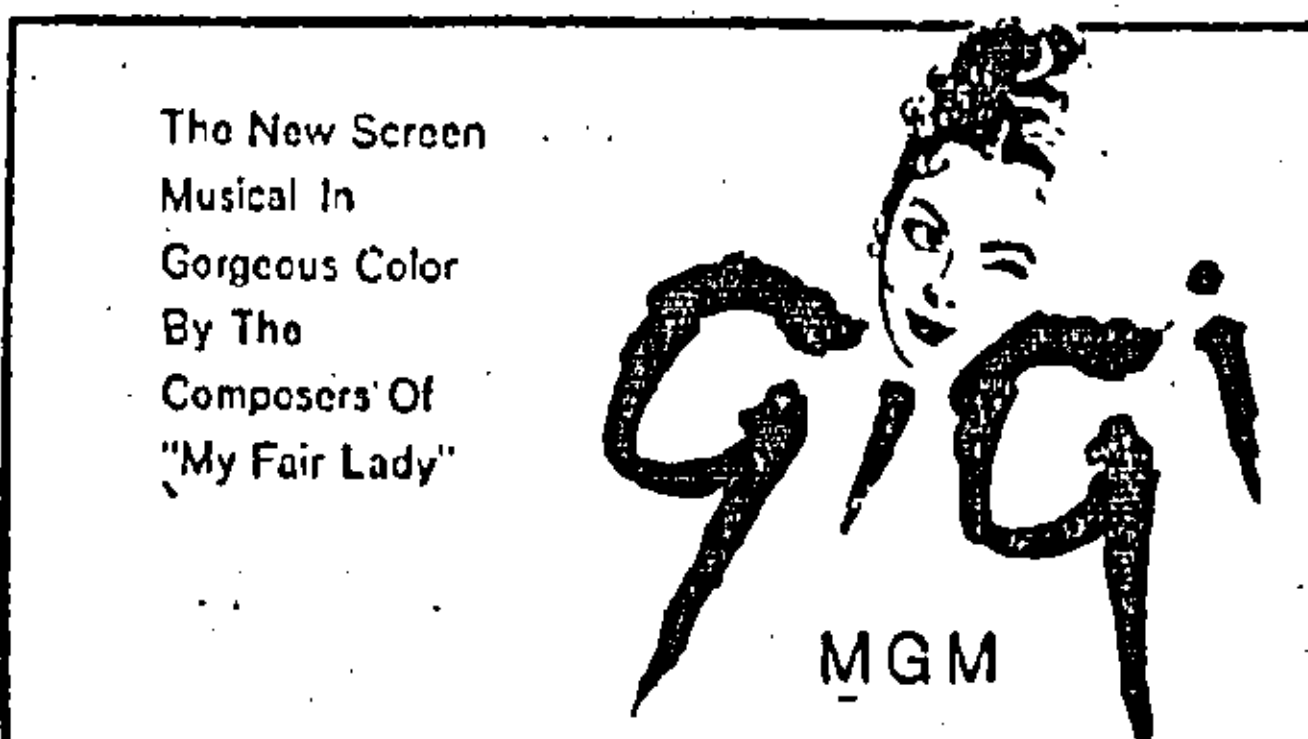
CHILDREN'S DAY SPECIAL SHOWS
M-G-M COLOR CARTOONS
Free Seven-Up or Schweppe to patrons
\$1.00 & \$1.50

PRINCESS TO-MORROW MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

At 11.00 a.m. "PARAMOUNT POPEYE THE SAILOR COLOR CARTOONS"
At 12.30 p.m. "AND GOD CREATED WOMAN" Starring Brigitte Bardot
At Reduced Prices: 70 Cts., \$1.00, \$1.50

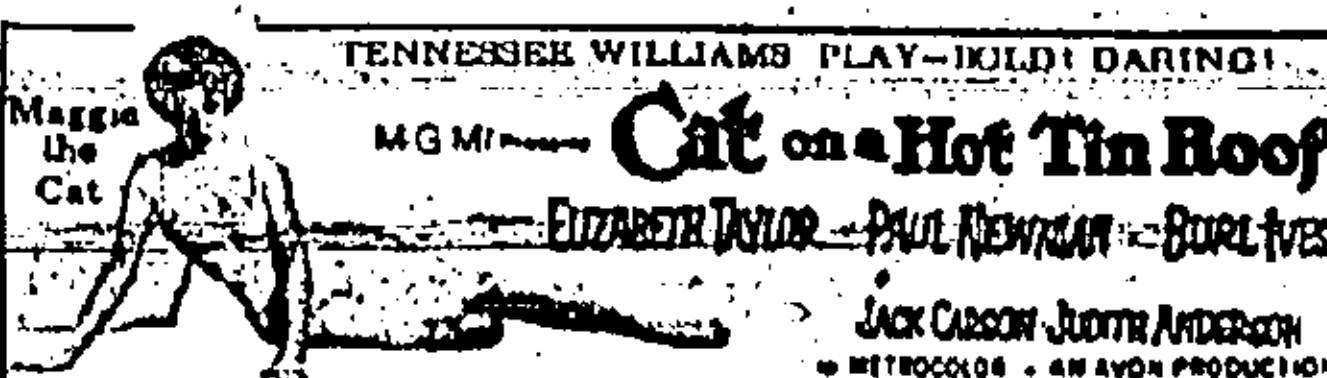
HOOVER GALA

NOW PLAYING: 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



Starring: Leslie CARON — Maurice CHEVALIER — Louis JOURDAN
in CinemaScope and Metro-Color

— Next Great Attraction —



From the Play that Won the Pulitzer Prize!
Special Children Matinee To-day At Reduced Admission
Admission Price for Children: 40 Cts.
HOOVER at 12.00 noon GALA at 12.15 p.m.
Leslie Caron Walt Disney's
Mel Ferrer in "L I L I"
Special Matinee To-morrow At Reduced Admission
HOOVER at 12.00 noon GALA at 11.00 a.m.
Doris Day MGM COLOR CARTOONS
James Cagney in GALA at 12.15 p.m.
"LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME" Glenn Ford • Eleanor Parker in
"INTERRUPTED MELODY"

RITZ CINEMA

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW AT REDUCED PRICES
AT 10.45 A.M. "ANASTASIA"
AT 12.30 P.M. "RUN OF THE ARROW"

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

THERE are three changes at the cinemas this week. The Lee and Astor are showing the highly controversial film, "The Naked and the Dead"; the King's and Princess bring on the American political scene with "The Last Hurrah"; the Roxy and Broadway are showing the documentary "Blitzkrieg."

Fortunately, the light hearted "Gigi" is still running at the Hoover and Gala. My reason for saying that is, "Gigi" is the only bit of light relief provided in this weekend's film entertainment.

The Star and Metropole carry on with "The Big Country." It is strange how these two cinemas, the smallest of the first run group now have to carry the biggest films.

Next, Saturday the Unitalla film group will be at the Hoover Cinema. This company of Italian film stars, producers and directors, are on an international tour with the object of placing Italian films on the map. The Italian Consul-General is holding a reception at the Hoover in honour of Unitalla Films which the Governor, Sir Robert Black will attend.

Now to this week's films:

★ I ONCE heard a wise man say, apropos Mussolini, when we have to lick that sort of thing (Fascism), we shall take on its likeness.

Well, in a way that seems true enough because before we did lick it, we had to regiment ourselves.

The trouble seems to be that somehow, the virus, Fascism, seems to have found a home in America, because what with books and films on these sadistic types, that is the only conclusion I can form.

"The Naked and the Dead," (Lee and Astor) balances the situation for us by taking a sadist of a general together with a sergeant of doubtful purport, and shows what the will to power really means.

Of the two, the sergeant is the least vicious. He merely shoots unarmed prisoners, and Belsen fashion, stores up goats, which he then feeds to his men.

The Nietzschean General (Raymond Massey) is the sort of intellectual aristocrat with the uncompromising rigour of his ideal conception of man.

Many think the characters are overdrawn, but I should hate to say so. After a fashion, I have met both types, both general and sergeant, and the general, who postulates the premise that both types exist where society tolerates them.

The novel of the same name was written about ten years ago by Norman Mailer. Under the influence of the Allied victory, he assumed that in the long run, liberalism must triumph.

At the same time he carefully pointed out that the enemy we seek out does not necessarily lie in the ranks of the political enemy. Thus his carefully sketched portraits of the intellectual thug, author Mailer's General; and the primitive type, the Sergeant.

Here book and film part company. Liberalism is vaguely represented in "Lieutenant Hearn," who viciously endures the sufferings of humanity in order that the producer can put the liberal theme over.

Such a theme, as you can see, would be laboured, but in fact it is sprinkled with the more terrifying aspects of war, an artillery barrage, a fighting patrol; and other alarming excursions.

Now when a novel poses problems which the film cannot tidy up, it is much more difficult for a film producer to do so.

The novel leaves the questions unanswered; the film wishes to say that "The Naked and the Dead" is about the gallant survival of a lost patrol.

Lieutenant Hearn is the spokesman who more or less echoes what Spencer Tracy says in "The Old Man and the Sea." Hearn is allowed to speak of the unconquerable human spirit.

But why cannot writers and film producers be honest? The fact of the matter is, human beings don't give a damn what is happening to other people, so long as it is not on their own doorstep.

many. They called it "Victory in the West" and it was shown to the German soldiers who escaped that disaster, speak of it in almost Shakespearean terms as if it were another St. Crispian's day.

Somehow they persuaded Lieut. General Sir Brian Horrocks to introduce the film, and I shall deal with his speech in a moment.

Realising that a generation has grown up that knows not war, and that the English language, Blitz means lightning; Krieg means war; the two together mean lightning war.

Why should the Germans show this film? Surely any nation that subscribes to "Blitzkrieg," should be heartily ashamed of itself.

To see a whole town go up in a blast, to see even shot to pieces, on a battlefield, might be romantic in Wagnerian sense. But when you know that the aftermath is shattered human bodies and hungry, crippled children, where is the glory of it all?

The British, with their characteristic chivalry, gave the film a showing. The French, the Dutch, and the Norwegians told them what to do with it. The danger, as I see it, lies in German mentality. Most of

the film deals with Stalingrad, and I can assure you that the German soldiers who escaped that disaster, speak of it in almost Shakespearean terms as if it were another St. Crispian's day.

General Horrocks deals with this in his introduction. First there is that strong mood of self-pity about the film. Then who in the name of God started the whole frightful business?

Who rejected in Coventry? Who machine-gunned the terror-stricken refugees, a well calculated point as a necessary operation to wield Blitzkrieg?

What of Belsen? And the night of terror of the London Blitz? To think with their self-pity, the Germans invented the Blitzkrieg. And when in turn they are given a taste of Blitzkrieg, they weep tears.

I shed mine long ago when the London school children paraded through the streets and concentrated in an effort to escape Blitzkrieg.

And the scene the alien word blitzkrieg is wiped out of the Oxford Dictionary, the better.

★ THE main criticism of "The Last Hurrah" seems to be that most of

the audience will wonder what it is about, whereas, most of the American audiences knew it if it wasn't about the late ex-Mayor James Michael Curley of Boston, it was about someone very like him.

"The Last Hurrah," now showing at the King's and Princess, is chiefly notable for another outstanding performance of Spencer Tracy.

This film has him as a smug smiling plausible rogue, which is more or less saying he is a professional politician.

Those who know not the way of American politics, save at second hand, will be interested in the "catching the Irish votes" policy.

Tracy is surrounded by as warm hearted a crowd of whimsical rogues as you would find in a fortnight of Sundays.

Hearty men, whiskey drinking men, with a tear for a Wake, and a smile for a triumph, as merry a crowd of leprechauns as will be found outside the walls of Sing Sing.

The henchmen are Pat O'Brien, James Gleason, and Edward Brophy, and these supporting roles are well played.

The film covers the incidents of their last election, when the snob opposition outplayed the Irish vote by using Irish tactics.

The film returns Basil Rathbone to the screen, and he is cast in his usual ruthless role against Tracy's warm hearted Irish rogue performance.

The big scene of the film has passed unnoticed by many critics. When the opposition candidate is making his TV appeal, backed by Rathbone and John Carradine, the TV camera is allowed to play upon a portrait of the Catholic Cardinal.

This infuriates the Irish side who realise the opposition has stolen their thunder.

The film comes out as a triumph for producer and director John Ford. Still always, he directs with sympathy for what is called the Robin Hood side represented by Tracy.

This is admitted by American critics, except that they claim that while the character Tracy represents certainly robbed, there was not much of the Robin Hood rob the rich to give to the poor about it.

This is lost on us in Hong-kong, and while I would not go so far as to say there is no corruption here, we know nothing of adding it with brass bands and holy pictures.

For which small mercy, let us be grateful.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Blitzkrieg." Skillfully compiled German documentary which proves that the terror tactics of "Lightning War" can strike back. Told with a certain amount of self pity and Wagnerian gloom. Starring Adolf Hitler as Wehrmacht.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Big Country." Top class Western, made in Technicolor and Technicolor. Has Gregory Peck as an Eastern-dude, fighting "home on the range" Charlton Heston, for the fickle affection of Carroll Baker. Jean Simmons as the inevitable but beautiful Schoolmistress, with Burl Ives walking off with the film.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Last Hurrah." Spencer

COMING

ROXY & BROADWAY: "I Want to Live." A harrowing film dealing skilfully with the career, and particularly with the execution, of "Bloody Babe," Barbara Graham, the Californian murderer. Do not see this unless you have strong nerves and a social conscience. No child or adolescent should be permitted to see this film. Susan Hayward, as Barbara Graham, gives her greatest performance.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Defiant Ones." Brutal film based on racial hatred. Bold, simple, and straightforward in its damning indictment of man's inhumanity to man. Tony Curtis (white) and Sidney Poitier (black).

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Man Inside." First rate thriller with the best background tune since "The Third Man." Has an

amateur diamond thief, Nigel Patrick, with a pathological urge to miser the £42,000,000. Tyranna Bus diamond. Also Jack Palance and Anita Ekberg.

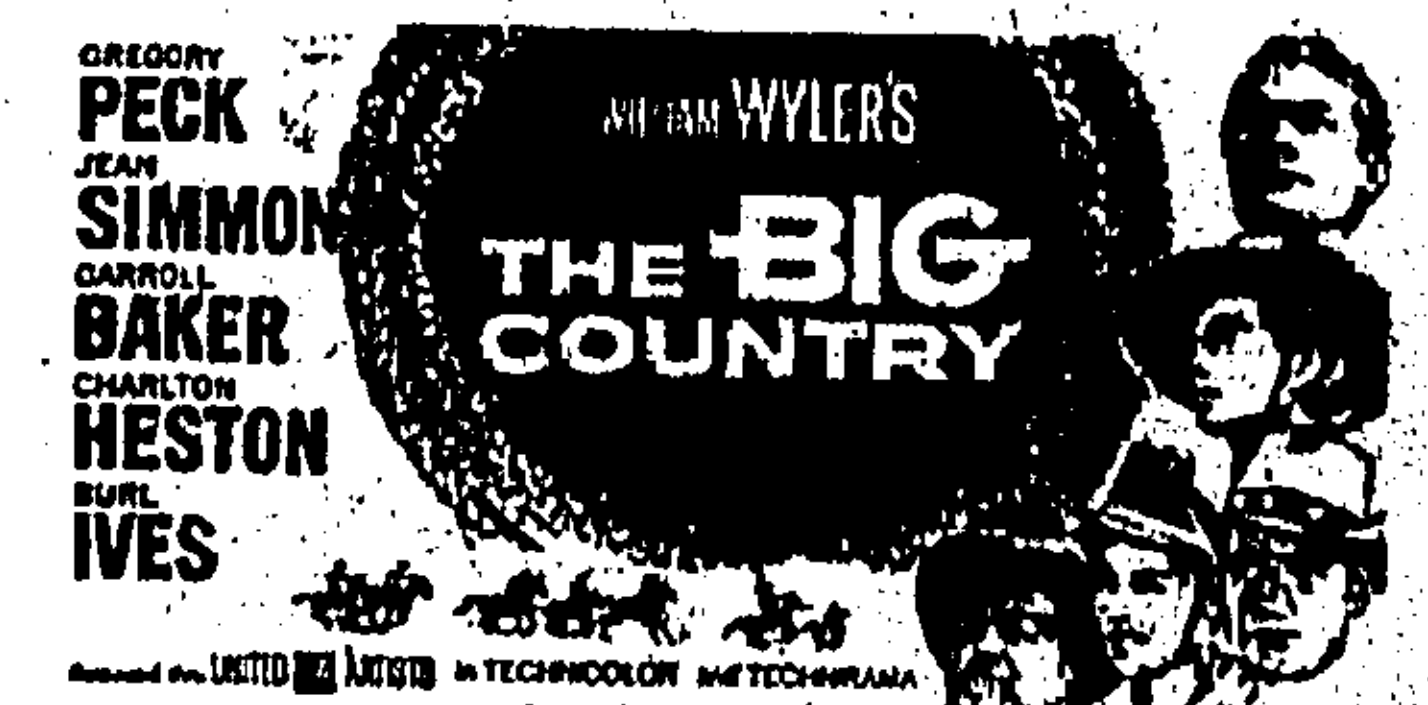
LEE & ASTOR: "Fort Dobbs." Straightforward Western concerning tough hombre who is cleared of a murder charge and marries a strong widow. Ingredients familiar but vigorously mixed; hectic brushes with Indians and impressive vistas. Virginia Mayo and Clint (Cheyenne) Walker.

HOOVER & GALA: "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof." Elizabeth Taylor in a performance that places her head and shoulders above them all. Powerful dialogue lifted straight from Tennessee Williams' play. Homosexual in theme, powerful in performance, with magnificent co-starring roles from Paul Newman and Burl Ives. Metrocolor.

AIR-CONDITIONED STAR METROPOLE

2ND TRIUMPHANT WEEK
NOW SHOWING THE 10th DAY!
4 SHOWS TO-DAY & TO-MORROW
Please note special times:
At 12.00 Noon, 3.00, 6.00 & 9.00 P.M.
THE MOST HONOURED PICTURE EVER!

1. Voted by "Film Daily" as ONE of the TEN BEST of 1958!!
2. "SUPERIOR" — Rating by "MOTION PICTURE HERALD"!!!
3. 2 NOMINATIONS FOR ACADEMY AWARDS!!!!



SPECIAL ADMISSION: Legs \$4.70, Back \$3.50
Middle \$2.40 & Front \$1.70.
METROPOLE: To-morrow Morning Show At 11.00 a.m.
FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS — At Reduced Prices

STATE

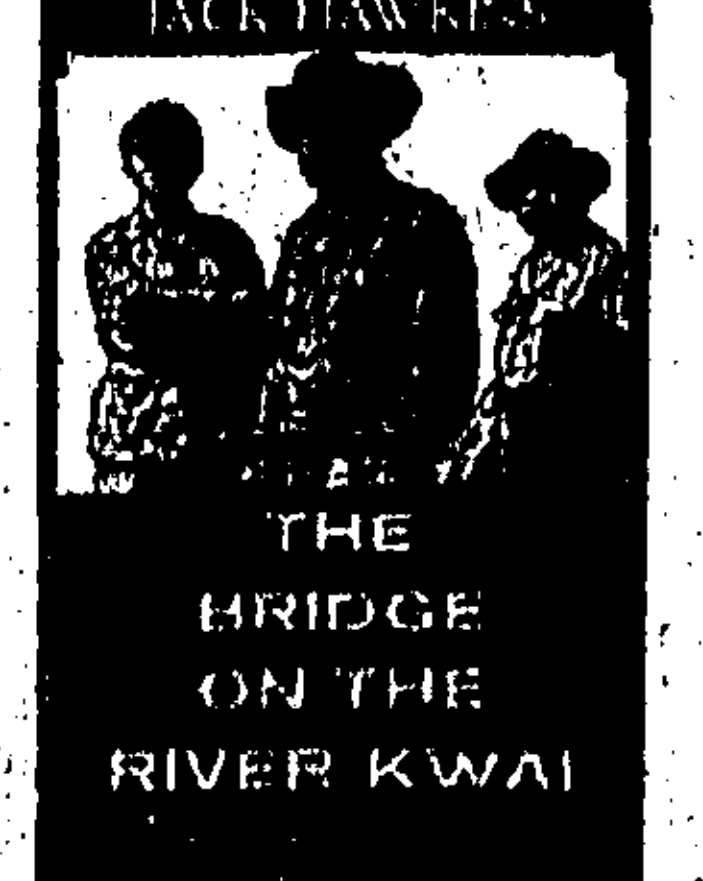
TO-DAY
MORNING SHOW
At 12.15 p.m.

Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis
in
"CADDY"
At Reduced Prices!

At 2.30, 5.45 & 8.45 p.m.

WINNER OF 7 ACADEMY AWARDS!

WILLIAM HOLDEN
WILLIAMS HOLDEN
WILLIAMS HOLDEN
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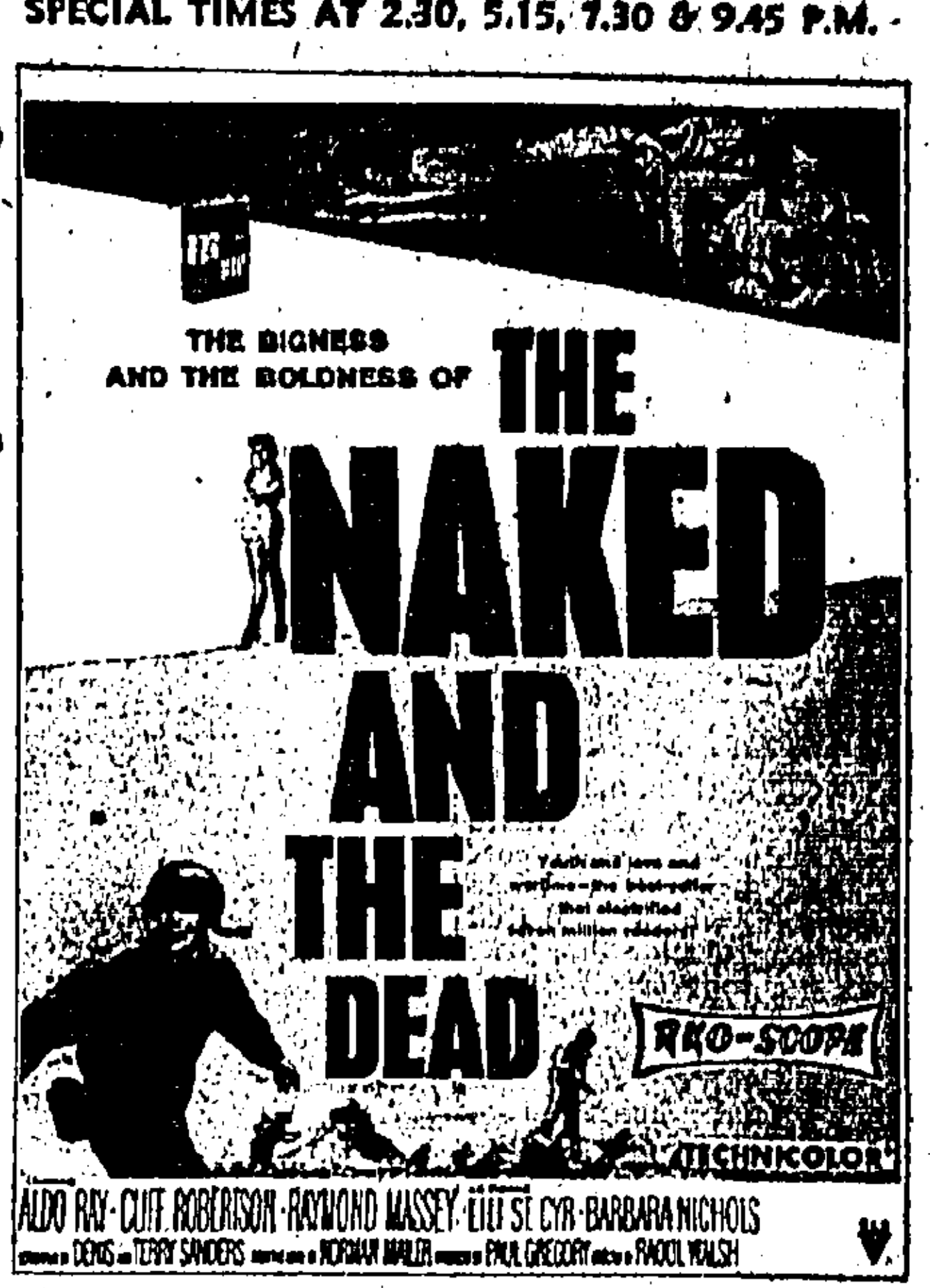


TO-MORROW
MORNING SHOW
At 12.15 a.m.

"BLOWING WILD"
Starring: Casey Cooper
Barbara Stanwyck
At Reduced Prices!

Lee & Astor

SHOWING TO-DAY
SPECIAL TIMES AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.



MORNING SHOW — AT REDUCED PRICES
LEE THEATRE ASTOR THEATRE
To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. To-morrow At 11.00 a.m.
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS UNIVERSAL'S CARTOONS
At 12.30 p.m. At 12.30 p.m.
"MILITARY POLICEMAN" "COUNTRY GIRL"

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

ACTION! as never seen before!



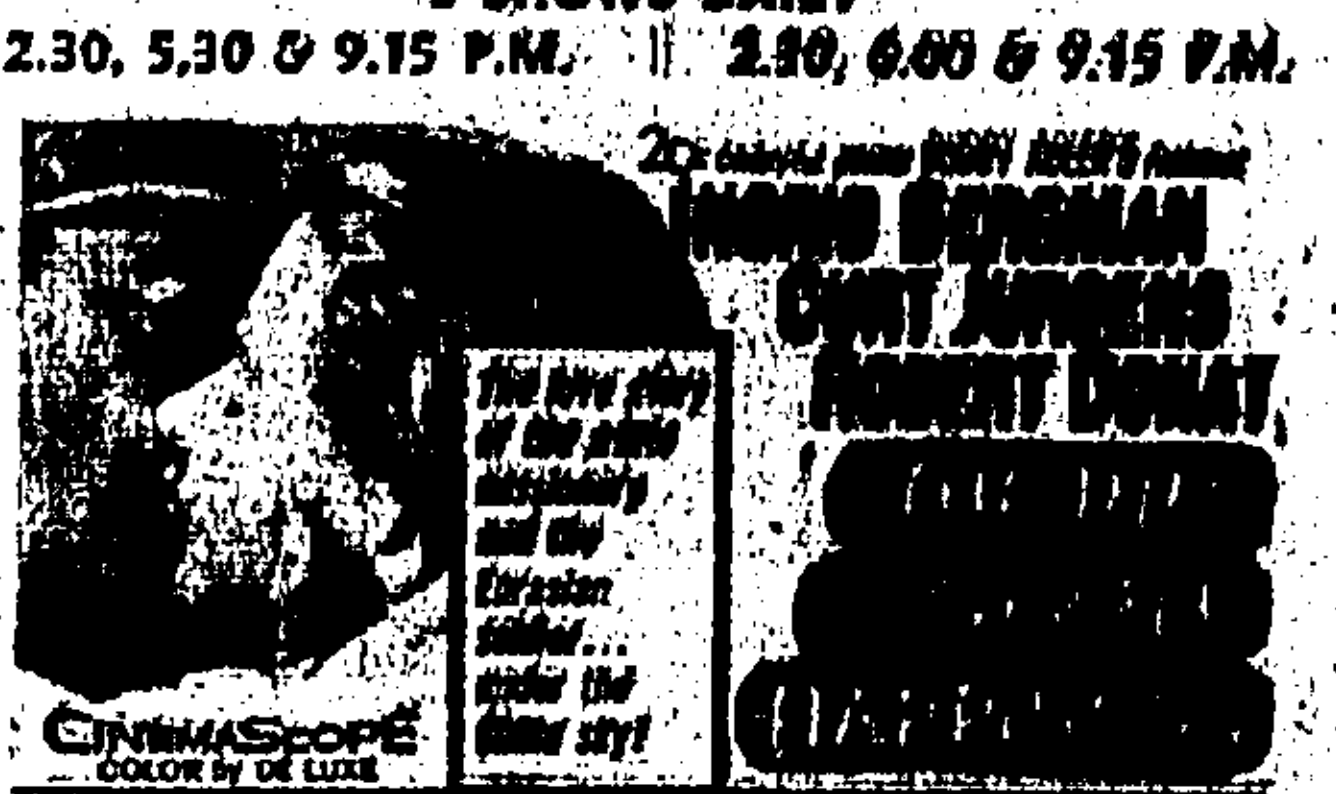
Distributed by British Lion Films
Special introduction by LT-GEN SIR BRIAN HORROCKS

A 20th Century-Fox Release
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 12.15 p.m.
Audrey HEPBURN Extra Performance of
"LOVE IN THE AFTERNOON" "BLITZKRIEG"

At Reduced Prices — At Usual Prices
BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m. FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices —

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

SHOWING SIMULTANEOUSLY TO-DAY
Due to Length of Film, Please Note Change of Times!
3 SHOWS DAILY
2.30, 5.30 & 9.15 P.M. 2.30, 6.00 & 9.15 P.M.



TO-MORROW MONDAY 4 SHOWS —
11.45, 2.30, 5.30 & 9.15 12.00, 2.30, 6.00 & 9.15

HONOLULU

BAR & RESTAURANT
DRINKS, COBB, DANCING
Price — 4.00
Satisfaction — Guaranteed
HONOLULU, HAWAII

against fleas, bugs and other pests
remember:
NOSCO is always here!

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

The Bristol Baby's First Dive



He's hesitant... but then Baby Bear of Bristol Zoo—first to be born and reared in Britain since Brumas—is only 15 weeks old. A first-ever plunge needs contemplation.



Well, water's all right. And splashing is fun. But this moment, when you crawl out with your fur all wet and clammy.....I don't care for it at all.



Dry now. Feeling fine. Mother thinks I've had enough for one day so I'm off to bed. But I'll be back. You bet. What's my name? Well, people have decided to call me Sebastian.

The Lapdogs' Days Are Numbered In Red Bloc

London.

THERE are fears that pet dogs may soon be crossing the Iron Curtain from East Germany as refugees from Communism.

For in Russia and Eastern Europe, a dog is more than just a pet. It should have its part in building socialism. Laska of Sputnik, famed undoubtedly would take top honours. But there are plaudits enough for vigilant watchdogs, and Stakhanovite hunting dogs and faithful shepherders.

Useless

The friendly but useless pets of children and the lapdogs of adults are those in trouble behind the Iron Curtain.

"A people's correspondent" in the East German Communist newspaper Berliner Zeitung recently founded what may be the death knell for such. He complained that East Germans are buying meat, fish and milk for their pets. He said this was not only wasteful but also endangers the health of the people.

A survey by United Press International correspondents turned up a wealth of intriguing information about pets behind the Iron Curtain.

The Communists definitely frown on "useless" pets. But people are people. They still like to keep pets.

In East Germany, the main discouragement is a \$14-a-year license fee, the equivalent of many a worker's weekly wage.

Useful

But there is encouragement for the "useful" dog. It was reported some years ago that the "best dog of East district" got a \$250 award because it had "bravely killed" more than 300 wild boars and thus "contributed to saving the harvest."

In the days of food scarcity, you could spend hours in East Berlin or Leipzig and never see a non-working dog. But with

increasing prosperity now, pets are on the increase.

In Russia, dogs are still scarce in Moscow and the other cities. This is generally attributed to the housing shortage and strict laws which prohibit dogs running without leashes.

It is illegal to keep a dog in a communal apartment house, for example, unless you have permission from all the tenants.

A recent traveller to Russia reports that the best Soviet dogs have lengthy "passports" and are subject to being drafted in the Red Army for military duty.

During the war and for two or three years afterwards such useful dogs even had their own ration cards.

It is a fact that Russia provides free veterinary care for dogs.

In rural Russia, there are a great many more dogs, than in the cities. The space shortage of the cities is not a factor there.

In Hungary, "useful" dogs are movie stars. Hungarian producer Istvan Honok Nagy has croaked several films with dogs in the cast and another is in preparation with a dog as the hero.

No Money

But for the ordinary man, there apparently isn't enough food—or money—to support pets in Hungary, Bulgaria, Rumania and Albania, the lesser satellites.

Recent refugees from Czechoslovakia say rumours have been circulating there that many or most dogs are about to be confiscated, to be used where possible for state purposes as watchdogs and the like.

Poland, apparently is most liberal in its attitude to dogs. The dog tax is not stiff and anyone is allowed to keep a pet. The Polish Kennel Club's annual show is a big affair in Warsaw.

In fact, a pet may be a reward for service to the state. The law exempts all groups of people from paying the tax on dogs, including soldiers, farmers, certain state employees and the blind.—U.P.I.

Just Fancy That

San Mateo, Cal.

DAVE McKay scored a hole in one on the fourth green at the San Mateo municipal course—but he was playing the fifth hole at the time.

PERM WIFE BEGAN TO LOSE HER HAIR

London.

MRS SARAH STERN couldn't sleep for fear of waking up one morning completely bald. Her sleepless nights started three days after having a cold-set permanent wave. Her hair began to come out in handfuls.

This, Judge Malcolm Wright, QC, agreed, must have been distressing and embarrassing.

"We cannot overlook the fact that women have a peculiar sensitivity about their hair," he said at Westminster County Court.

Mrs Stern, 46, of Vernon House, Clapham, High Street, Clapham, was awarded £75 damages against the Clapham Beauty Parlour, of Lower Clapham Road, Clapham. She sued for £200. The beauty parlour admitted liability, but disagreed on the amount claimed.

Dark-haired Mrs Stern, an insurance broker's wife who runs a delicatessen store, said that her hair was set at the parlour with a solution and she was left in a cubicle.

Still frizzy

"I have had cold-set perms before and was usually left for about six or seven minutes," she said. "But this time I was left for about 13 to 15 minutes."

During the next three days her scalp irritated. When she combed her hair, it came out in handfuls. "I had a bald patch at the front and in the middle of the back of my head," she said.

"As the days went on more hair came out. It was frizzy and stood right on end, where before it was naturally straight. It is still frizzy and dry."

Counsel for Mrs Stern said: "The trouble here is that she was forgotten. This is a busy shop with a great number of cubicles."

Too Red

THE town board took quick action when firemen complained beauty-conscious residents were spilling hydrants hard to find.

The board ordered all vegetation and other obstructions removed from the bright red hydrants.—U.P.I.

HUSBAND GAVE WOLF WHISTLE IN HIS SLEEP

London.

A HUSBAND who gave a wolf whistle in his sleep drove his wife to such fits of jealousy that she suffered from insomnia, the president of the British Society of Medical Hypnotists, S. J. Van Pelt said recently.

Van Pelt said that the husband was in the habit of snoring and keeping his wife awake.

One night he broke his snores to make a noise like a wolf whistle.

After that, the wife couldn't sleep at all until she and her husband underwent a course of hypnotherapy—the wife to cure her jealousy, the husband to cure his snoring.

HYPNOTHERAPY

Van Pelt, writing in the British Journal of Medical Hypnotism, said that hypnotherapy would often do more good than surgery for women for mysterious backaches.

"Thousands of women have had unnecessary operations for unexplained backache which was more likely due to a desire to avoid sleeping with their husbands than to a slipped disc or some other fancy diagnosis," he said.—U.P.I.

MORE SITTING THAN SIPPING

Lisbon.

ONE of Lisbon's biggest coffee houses is going to close down because people are sitting more than they are sipping.

The Chave de Ouro cafe on Central Rocio Square is nearly always full, and its neat rows of tables for coffee drinking spread out over four floors. It has space for more than a thousand people.

Boys Leaving School Will Face Queues For The Dole

London.

FROM the classroom to the dole queue—that is the inevitable path for some children leaving school, says the Guide to Careers published recently by the National Union of Teachers.

There are just not the jobs for them, says the guide. Sir Ronald Gould, the union's general secretary, says: "The employment situation has worsened."

"In a large number of areas the days of jobs in plenty are gone. Worse still, in parts of England and Wales today school-leavers are experiencing at least temporary unemployment."

"Here is a real challenge to industry to 'stock up' with youngsters who are as good as, if not better than, any that have emerged from our schools for many a year."

Mr Tudor David, assistant editor of Education, says it seems the demand for juvenile labour may be near capacity. But there are going to be more 16-year-olds than ever. In 1958 there will be 629,000 of them—53 per cent more than in 1952.

BATTLES

They have played a big part in the history of the capital. In the past political battles were fought between the adherents of different houses. Monarchists gathered at one, Republicans at another, Anarchists at a third, Socialists elsewhere.

The Chave de Ouro, which opened in 1936 came after the political period.

But it flourished in the World War Two epoch when Lisbon was one of the few neutral capitals of Europe, and the cafes buzzed with spy talk.

Today it employs about 140 persons, many of them waiters dressed in formal black suits. There is nothing frivolous or skittish about the Lisbon coffee houses.

The are solidly respectable, but with coffee selling at one escudo, 25 cents a cup (about HK 25 cents) and one coffee lasting all night the foundations are beginning to crumble.—U.P.I.

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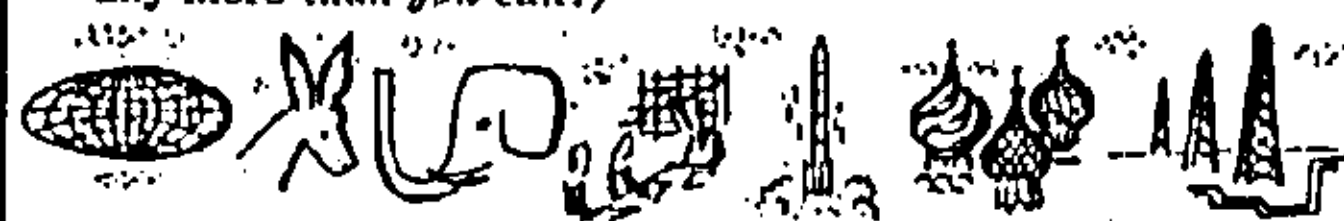
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HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother accompanied by Princess Margaret, visited the Queen's Own Hussars at Tidworth, Wiltshire and presented them with a new Guidon. The Queen's Own Hussars has been formed from the amalgamation of The 3rd King's Own Hussars and the 7th Queen's Own Hussars. Princess Margaret was the Colonel-in-Chief of the Kings and the Queen Mother was Colonel-in-Chief of the Queens. The Queen Mother is Colonel-in-Chief of the New Regiment. Seen is the Queen Mother inspecting the Regiment.

★

BELOW: A recent duty for the Soviet parliamentary delegation who visited Britain under the leadership of Suslov, secretary of the Central Committee of the Soviet Communist Party, was the traditional one of laying a wreath on the grave of Karl Marx in Highgate Cemetery, London. Wreath, naturally, was red. Seen is Suslov leading his delegation in homage to the founder of dialectic materialism.



ABOVE: Heroine of the two-day fight to save trapped undergraduate Neil Moss 1,000 feet below the surface of Derbyshire's Shivering Mountain was 18-year-old potholer June Bailey, a slim, five-foot girl who twice crawled vainly down the 18-inch shaft in which he was trapped. When Flight-Lieutenant John Carter, RAF doctor who spent 22 hours at the top of the shaft, itself a 2½-hour crawl from the surface, finally pronounced Moss dead, June was getting ready for a third attempt, under instructions to break Moss's arms in order to extricate the body.



ABOVE: West End impresario David Palham has taken the unprecedented—with a major star—step of sacking Florence Desmond from the cast of 'Auntie Mame'—play based on Patrick Dennis's book and starring Beatrice Lillie. Immediate cause of the dismissal is the fact that Florence flew on holiday to the Bahamas while she was away from the show with a throat infection—and didn't tell Palham. But for some time rumours of bad feeling between the two stars have been mounting—Florence should have taken over the lead at the end of Bea Lillie's six-month contract, was disappointed when she stayed on; and she was also annoyed when Bea did rather too much of her act on a 'This Is Your Life' programme of which Florence was the subject. Seen is Beatrice Lillie (right) and Florence Desmond a few weeks ago.



ABOVE: Mr. J. M. Nkomo, President of the Southern Rhodesian African National Congress, said at a press conference in London recently, that the report of African massacre plots in Nyasaland was 'a cunning frame-up to cover the killing of innocent Africans and the withdrawing of human rights.' He intended to ask the Government to veto certain Bills before the Southern Rhodesian Legislature, including those which would outlaw certain organisations and make insolence to Government officers an offence.



ABOVE: Big premiere recently was of a thriller set in Cardiff's dockland, the notorious area that gives its name to the film—'Tiger Bay.' Stars were John Mills—as a policeman; and German Horst Buchholz as a Polish seaman killer; but grabbing all the headlines, and stealing most of the scenes was the actress the film introduces—John Mills' own 12-year-old daughter, enchanting Hayley Mills (above).

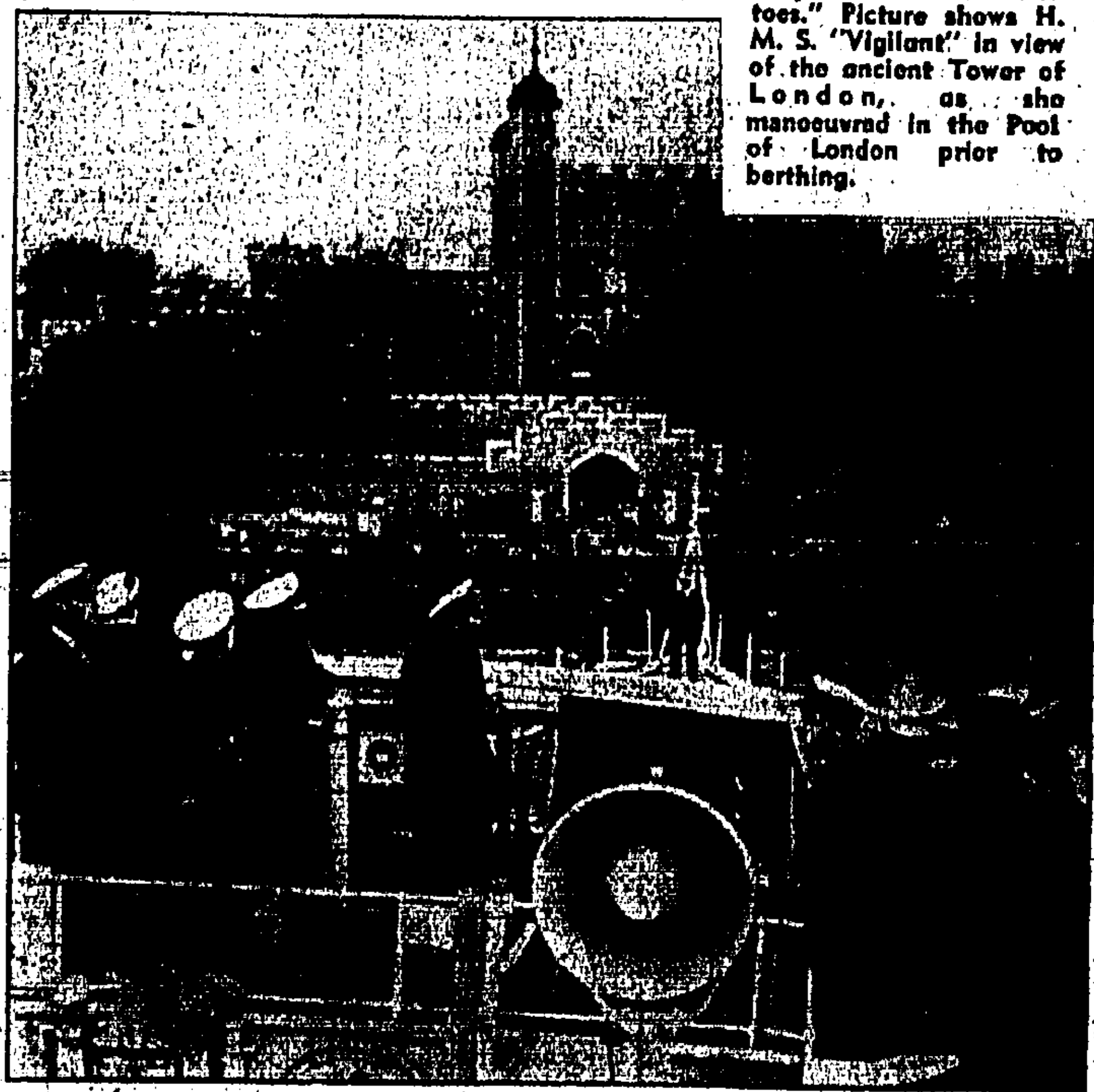
★



LEFT: While the recent Grand National steeplechase was sparking off a worse than usual attack from MPs, the League Against Cruel Sports, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Horses, the winner, 8-1 Oxo, came home in triumph to his stables at Royston, Hertfordshire. Seen is Oxo arriving home in Royston.

★

BELOW: Five ships of the Royal Navy's Training Squadron arrived in the Pool of London recently, bringing with them over 700 officers, ratings, cadet and midshipmen from the navies. The Squadron carried out anti-submarine exercises en route to London to keep members 'On their toes.' Picture shows H. M. S. 'Vigilant' in view of the ancient Tower of London, as she manoeuvred in the Pool of London prior to berthing.



NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



ROWNTREE'S



THE MILK CHOCOLATE THAT'S DIFFERENT!

The story so far: John Byrne, MP, has been passed over for office in the new Socialist Government. After his wife leaves him he falls in love with a photographic model, Pauline West. At the House he meets Renfrew, the intriguer, the power behind the "ginger group" of Socialist MPs, of which Byrne is chairman.

NO LOVE FOR JOHNNIE



"This may be the issue we were waiting for," said Renfrew.

Showdown: and the P.M. steps in

"WHAT do you know about the Masran Oasis?" Renfrew asked, his head bobbing and ducking on his thin shoulders. "Nothing much. There was oil trouble there a couple of years ago, wasn't there?" Byrne wanted to walk away down to the terrace and sit awhile to think about Pauline.

"Masran Oasis is governed nominally by the Sheikh of Masran," said Renfrew pedantically, ducking and grinning. "Butterfield's old boy he is. You know, harem, four Rolls and a couple of Cadillac. Death to all criminals by public execution after he's enjoyed a little private torture."

"The British Government stepped in and ordered him to be more democratic. A rough-and-ready elected assembly was formed, in which the People's Progressive League won a majority."

"And now I hear that the Sheikh is moving to disband the assembly, turn the Progressive League, imprison the leaders and return to the old ways."

Use troops

"What is our Government doing?"

Renfrew grinned more broadly than ever.

"The PM has agreed to send two battalions of airborne troops from Cyprus to help maintain order."

"Meaning?"

"Meaning, of course, to help the Sheikh destroy a democratically elected assembly."

"But why?"

"Famine. Fear that Saudi Arabia might move in with her oil from the American oil companies."

Despite himself, Byrne's mind was racing ahead working out the possibilities. "This sort of thing resented pretty on the conference of Socialist back-benchers."

The old imperialism, suppression of democracy in favour of the oil-rich Sheikh, clock ticking turned back, the phrases slipped into his mind automatically.

by
WILFRED FIENBURGH

"This may be the issue we were waiting for," Renfrew said. "It has come sooner than we expected. Problem is, how do we exploit it?"

Byrne turned over the possibilities. The main objective was to cause as much embarrassment to the Government with as much publicity as possible.

He could put a question down for the PM to answer. But, if the PM wanted to avoid an answer, his Parliamentary Private Secretary could quietly arrange for a few back-benchers to put out the previous questions with large numbers of supplementaries and points of order, so that the end of questions would come before his question had been reached.

Resentful

The other course was to get agreement to put a private-notice question to the PM on the following day. It could hardly be refused, because the matter was obviously urgent.

"Private-notice question, I think," Byrne said.

Renfrew nodded and pulled a sheet of paper from his briefcase. "I thought so, too. So I've jotted down a form of words."

Byrne was quietly resentful. Renfrew was always too quick with his form of words. He took the paper.

"Wednesday, June 13. Question to the Prime Minister of

private notice has been given. To ask the Prime Minister to make a statement on recent developments in the Masran Oasis and the Sheikhdom of Masran."

"Bit bold," Byrne said.

Renfrew had an answer ready. "It will give you a chance to put a more powerful supplementary question. I will exchange with some of our people to follow up with further supplementaries. The Tories will jump in to exploit the situation."

"Then the row is beginning to die down, you get up and move the adjournment of the House so that the matter can be debated at seven o'clock as a matter of urgency. You will then have the platform for a major speech, early enough to catch the morning papers."

Excited

Byrne nodded. He pulled out his pen and scribbled his full signature, John Roderick Byrne, on the bottom of Renfrew's typescript. Renfrew took it from him and folded it, smiling broadly.

"I'll set the wheels in motion," he said.

Byrne was by now excited. The prospects were good. He went into the Library to read all he could about Masran.

Then he turned up some of the speeches the Prime Minister had made on the Middle East situation when he was Leader of the Opposition. He copied out a few passages to throw at the Prime Minister in the debate.

They were on to a winner. There was going to be a huge and steamy row, a major parliamentary occasion.

British troops used for suppression of democracy in Middle East. Socialist Prime Minister betrays democracy. It was very good indeed, indeed.

His photograph would be in the morning papers. It might be a good idea to plant the rumour that he had been offered office but had refused to serve under Stevens.

"John Byrne, who it is rumoured refused office in the

new Government, today launched a powerful attack on the Prime Minister."

But when he met Pauline for lunch the Masran Oasis receded. Byrne found himself talking to her quietly and naturally.

"I won't press you," he said. "If it is to be a coffee and a lunch from time to time, I'll be happy. If anything more should grow out of this, I'll be happier still. But it's for you to decide. I love you too much to want you to—to feel that I am trying to force you into anything."

When he went back to the House a messenger gave him a note. It was from the Prime Minister's Parliamentary Private Secretary, Sydney Johnson. It was brief and to the point: "Be glad if you could see me after Questions, Johnson."

He found Johnson in the small office leading to the Prime Minister's room. Johnson rose as Byrne entered.

"Johnnie," he said, "good of you to come. The P.M. wanted me to have a word about this private-notice question."

Byrne sat down.

"I'm merely asking for a statement. I see no reason why the P.M. should not keep the House informed as he goes along."

Johnson's affability disappeared.

"You know what you're damned well doing," he almost shouted. "You're trying to create the maximum trouble and difficulty for the Party."

Carry on

Byrne leaned forward. "I'm trying to see that the Party isn't bulldozed into something that will betray its principles," he said, and for a moment almost believed himself.

Johnson snorted. Byrne stood up to leave.

"Would you like to talk it over with the P.M.?" Johnson asked.

Byrne stood at the door and shrugged. Johnson almost ran into the Prime Minister's room.

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BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

SCIENTISTS all over the world are asking why Dr Strabismus (Whom God Preserve) of Utrecht seems to have dropped out of the race to the moon.

The sage who, as Professor Hiram D. Tiddelprocker of Argos (Pa.) said, knows his onions was, of course, discouraged by a series of misadventures—particularly the one which landed his rocket balloon at Worthing. But he is said to be at work on yet another device, called the Moonsecker. It is a conglomerate of rockets, 734 in number, each of which propels the other. Number 734, with nothing to propel it, falls off as soon as the earth's gravity is outwitted. It is too early to go into details as the actress said when the financier rang her up at 4 a.m. to ask why she had pawned the flora he gave her.

Here, there and everywhere

A MAN wearing a rubber hat is to attempt to bounce on his head from Headwick to Hatfield.

730,322 TONS of canvas were sold in England during 1957—enough to make ear-flaps for 93 per cent of the wild animals in Chile.

A GROCER who repaired the roof of a hen-house with biscuit tins was denounced by the Council for destroying the amenities of the district.

A generous offer

THE tourist who got into trouble because he insisted on driving the taxi he had hired in Piccadilly reminded me of an old story of Tizian Bernard, the French wit.

Bernard asked a taxi-driver, "How much to the Rue Taitbout?" "One hundred francs," said the driver. "Jump in," said Bernard. "I'll drive you there myself for 50."

Without comment

SHE didn't think that the National Milk Marketing Board would approve of a new hair-style. They happily gave their approval, provided she has done by the latest milk method, using full dairy milk in the lotion.

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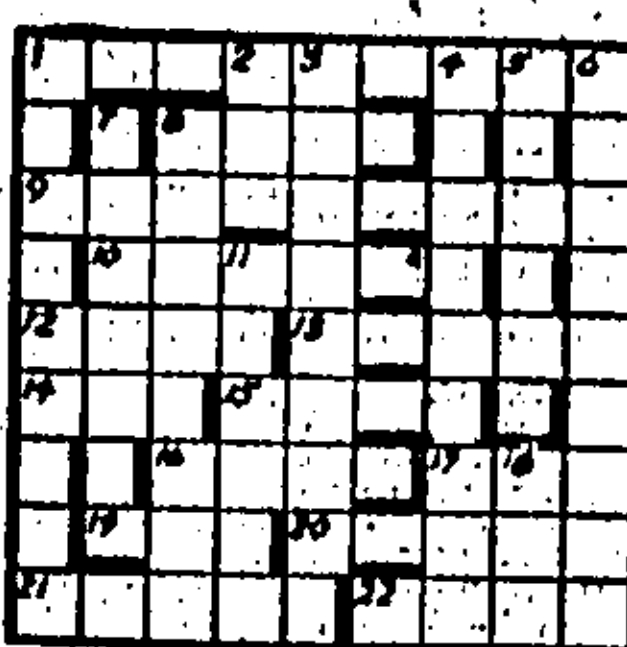
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CROSSWORD



Across

1. Takes root. (4)

2. Ornamental bird. (4)

3. Top class. (6)

4. Conspicuous. (6)

5. Large inn. (6)

6. Space of time. (4)

7. Dose. (4)

8. King of the ants. (6)

9. Baker's delivery. (6)

10. Villain. (6)

11. Long-mouthed. (6)

12. Home of 10 Acres. (6)

13. Floor cover. (6)

14. No diamond. (6)

15. No of 6. (6)

16. South. (6)

17. The roads. (6)

18. A 6. (6)

19. Unit. (6)

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She Had Visions —And Found A New Food

I PRESENT the bizarre story of a religious practice to which almost every family in the Western World has been converted since 1900. A practice which the children, above all, devoutly observe.

I refer to the practice of eating cornflakes for breakfast. Did you watch your family munching away this morning? Did you watch your boy groping for the plastic toy inside the carton?

There may not have seemed anything very religious about it all to you. Yet it was a religious sect—oddly aided by believers in dress reform, spiritualism, and free love—which started that big gay cardboard box on its journey to your breakfast table.

The story is now told for the first time in an enthralling new book, *THE CORNFLAKE CRUSADE*, by Gerald Carson.

It begins with a plump, square-jawed little woman kneeling on the floor of a farmhouse in Michigan. The date was 1903. Sister Ellen White, leading Seventh Day Adventists, was in the midst of her most remarkable trance.

Angel's orders

At open-air meetings of that revivalist sect Sister White's preaching voice could be heard for a mile. But now she muttered. In the trance her lips moved.

For an hour she passed on the instructions which she could hear an angel giving her. The angel was almost exclusively concerned with diet. Though Sister White the Adventist was told to eat only two meals a day, to avoid meat eating (on the grounds that it encouraged animal lust), to rely on fruits, vegetables, and cereals.

The angel's ideas, mind you, were not entirely new. For years in America great eating had been denounced by all kinds of reformers, including even the advocates of free love. But Sister White spread the ideas with new vigor. She told the Adventists chewing at nuts and cereals.

And soon she had another vision. The sect was instructed to set up a sanatorium at Battle Creek for three Adventists who would benefit from the new diet.

At the sanatorium the Adventists were greeted with all the latest progressive cures. They were plunged in cold water baths. They were stuffed with oatmeal pudding.

Sister White also saw a vision of a new sort of bloomers which God wished Adventists ladies to wear. She sold patterns for the inspired design at a dollar each.

She also had visions about her rivals inside the Adventist movement. In chapel one day she declared: "That woman who sat down a short time since near the door claims that God has called upon her to preach. She is travelling with a young man. God has shown to me that she and this young man are guilty of violating the Seventh Commandment."

But in Battle Creek, Sister White had a further inspiration which has changed the tastes of all of us. Her sanatorium was doing well. But she decided that it could do better. She realised that it needed a qualified medical man in charge.

Her choice fell upon a youth from Battle Creek. His father, a brush maker, was so ardent an Adventist that for some years he did not bother to educate the boy at all—on the grounds that the Lord's second appearance was due so soon that there was little point in anyone learning to read or write.

But Sister White took the boy in hand. She had him sent to medical school. He became a proficient doctor and surgeon. Then he came back to run Battle Creek's Sanatorium.

His name was John Harvey Kellogg.

Let us now turn to young Dr Kellogg himself, the second character in this extraordinary drama.

The doctor quickly had the sanatorium running on most attractive lines. So attractive that railroad kings and other new millionaires were numbered among his patients.

For health purposes he had laughing sessions in the sanatorium gym.

Once at Thanksgiving, he served much-turkey made from nuts and cereals.

Then a coop was brought in containing a live turkey. Ascribed "A thankful turkey." Asked the doctor passionately: "How can you eat a thing that looks out of eyes?"

To prove that carnivores can be healthy without meat, the doctor reared dogs on cereals. If even tried, without success, to convert a wolf to vegetarianism.

But Kellogg also knew how difficult it was to keep his

—by
**ROBERT
PITMAN**

patients happy on the old cereal dishes. Porridge was not suitable for the Michigan climate. All he could offer was either hard biscuit or mush. After months of experiment with rollers and heating processes, he at last produced crisp wheat flakes.

Enter Mr Post

At this point a second man enters the story. His name—Charley Post.

Just came to Battle Creek as a patient with stomach trouble. He had been in business. He had invested a patent kind of traces. But because of ill-health he was broke. While he stayed under the doctor's care his wife peddled Post braces to maintain the family.

The doctor did not confer health on Post, but he gave him health on Post. His name—Charley Post.

Post called it Postum. By massive advertising he convinced the world that Postum would save them from blindness and debility induced by ordinary coffee.

For the summer market he used up his raw materials for a breakfast food which still harkens on Adventist religious themes—he first called it *Eljah's Manna*.

Instantly there were cries of sacrifice. Post changed the name to *Post Toasties*.

Within seven years he was a dollar millionaire.

The boom town

The effect on Battle Creek was sensational. Companies poured into the health town to cash in on the cereal boom. A hundred brands—Malt-Ho, Strawm, Fruito-Cerro, Trybilla—rose and died.

A Mr Stevenson, father of Adlai Stevenson, tried to market a cereal coffee called Javril. His workmen had to camp for lack of houses.

What of Dr Kellogg?

Though he marketed wheat and corn flakes in a modest way, big business was not for him. But he sympathetically was for his young brother, W. K. Kellogg.

For years quiet, bespectacled W. K. had been kept working hard at a small salary by the doctor. Sometimes, when the doctor went cycling for exercise, he made W. K. run behind him to take dictation notes. But now, in his forties, W. K. strode out. He persuaded the doctor to set up a separate cornflakes company, then edged him out of control.

Soon W. K. Kellogg—with his signature, not the doctor's, on the cornflake boxes—was a millionaire several times over.

And so the instructions of Sister White's angel bore golden fruit. But Post did not last for long. Despite all his health foods, the stomach pains which first brought him to Battle Creek drove him to what clearly seemed to be suicide by shooting.

As for the Kelloggs, they did not leave all the basic animal instincts behind with meat-eating. They hated each other. W. K. dropped his brother's taste for publicity (at an advanced age the old goal—man sprinted and cried to and fro in white tankers and white pith helmets to impress Press photographers). They engaged in law-suits against each other to the end.

Which you may think is a better recommendation for the cereal boxes than all the plastic toys put together.

What sort of a figure will you cut on the beach this summer? Will you be the slim, lithe, and fit man every girl on the beach will look at? Or, plump and flabby, will you spend your time skulking shamefully behind a rock? If so, never despair. Begin today the China Mail doctor's course that will lead to zestful living. The course lasts four weeks. At the end of it you will see a new image in your shaving mirror.

DON'T move! Stay just as you are! This is April—the wild, mild month of spring.

The point is what position are we in? Sitting straight-backed in an upright chair breathing scientifically and elegantly through the nose.

Or... and dare you deny it... lying elbow deep in an arm-chair, a cat's cradle of limp limbs.

Yet we are the people who, when we clean our teeth to-night, will flinch at the mirror over the washbasin and avert our eyes from the slightly egg-shaped reflection in the full-length looking-glass in the bedroom as we go to bed.

THE FIDDLERS

For we are the fiddlers while Rome is burning. We are the minuet dancers on the eye of Waterloo.

One more suggestion of a heat wave and we will be wondering how we will ever have the nerve to lie three-quarters naked and unshowered on a summer beach again.

The battle against middle age is on. We are all involved in it. It's either lurking round the corner, sniping us on the back, or has moved in permanently, bag, baggage, and double chin.

This is the time of year when we all make our ineffectual counter-attack. We collect our puny strength to battle with the bedroom window, breathe as deeply as we dare without inflating any real pain, stumple secretly over a skipping-rope, and quarrel with the water because there is dressing on the green salad.

What a waste of time it is! In your mind's eye is still the image of a slim figure, the dashing blade of the tennis courts, the sun-golden, lifeless smile of summer.

And yet the first pretty girl we meet on the beach this summer will take one glance at the battlefield of our waistline, avert her eye and ask: "Don't you find it rather quiet here in the evenings?"

THE QUESTION

That is what will happen so long as we sit in our arm-chairs, middle-aged ill-trained, unarmed and uninspired.

Now, when spring is almost here and the summer is already on your holiday list, is the time to fight.

Follow a few simple principles and four weeks from now you can have fought and won.

Just four weeks—that's all it will take.

First of all catch your doctor at a moment when he's not smuttering about the flu epidemic and get a check over.

It is almost certain he will tell you that you are a fine example of your generation... short of breath, an inclination towards ovality and a slight muddy tinge overshadowing the rosy complexion of youth.

Complete with the surety that you are plain, normally unfit, you are ready for the battle. And the first thing is exercise.

The question is how much exercise and what sort. On one hand muscles, the few you've got left, must not be allowed to work to that point of fatigue which does harm.

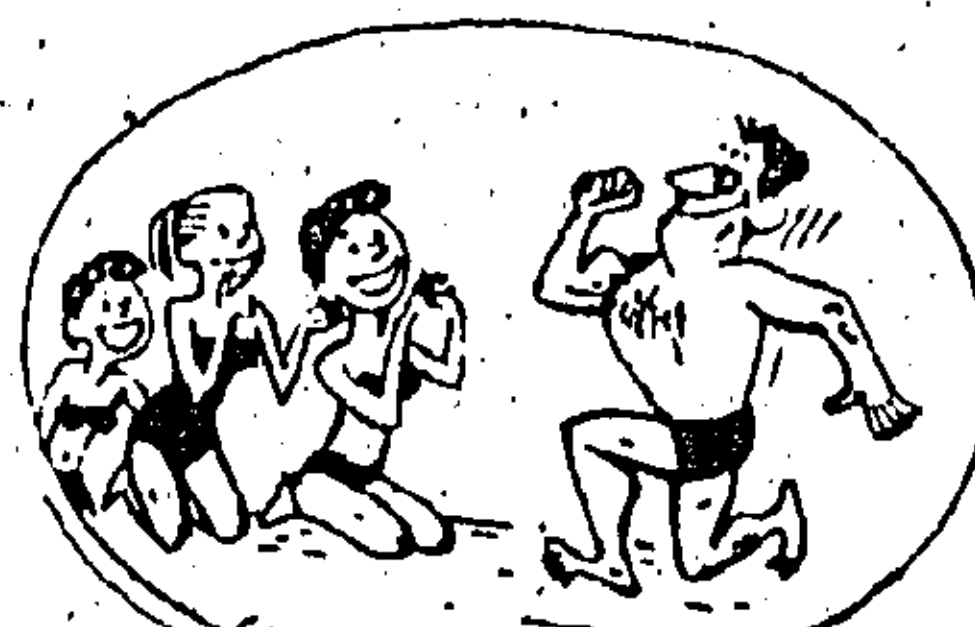
On the other they should not become so flabby that they cannot do extra work when summoned to do so.

All sorts of minor ailments: lumbago, fibrositis, even chest pains, abdominal cramps, and slipped discs, may be traced to years of muscular inactivity.

Surgeons don't rush people out of bed after an operation just for the pleasure of it. That

FOR MEN—THE GOAL IS FITNESS ON A GOLDEN BEACH

Would you like to become a new man in four weeks?



Lying elbow deep in an arm-chair, a cat's cradle of limp limbs...

man who said: "I never stand when I can sit, and never sit when I can lie down," is asking for trouble—kidney stones, for example.

But it is not necessary to go through this arms stretch, whoops, knees bend, doctor-it's killing-me routine to avoid such ills.

First, how old are you? Remember muscular strength reaches its zenith by the late twenties. That's why people over 35 should refrain from very energetic exercises unless they do them regularly for years, and are in training for them.

So forget the knees bending and the arms stretching. Do something you can boast about.

IT'S EASIER

First, you want your battle-ground. That consists of just an extra half an hour every morning.

It is easier to set your alarm clock back to half past seven instead of eight o'clock if you can fix in your mind the image of the lean-bodied, broad-shouldered man you really are under that trivial coating of fat.

THE REWARD

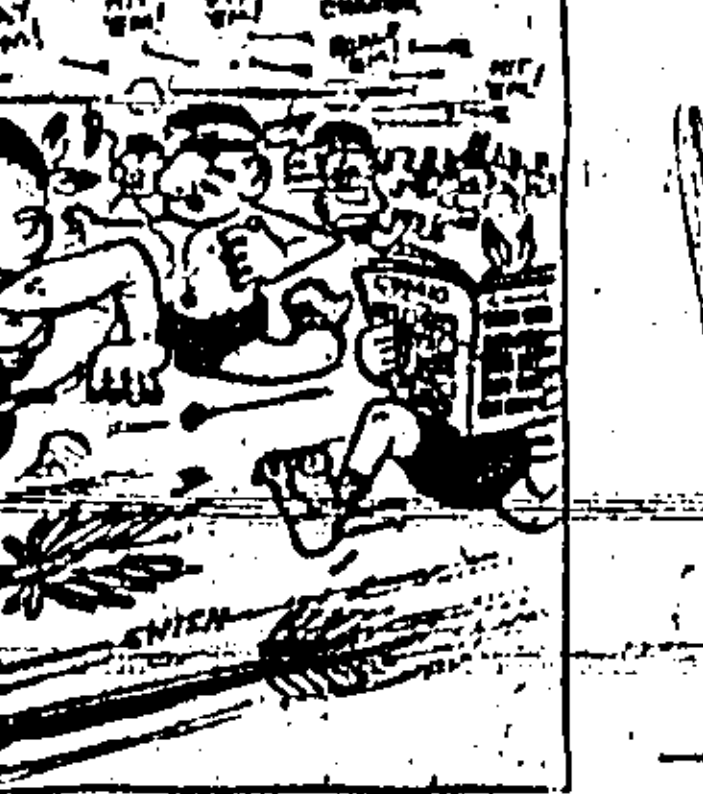
What do you do with these vital thirty minutes?

All these things you have planned to do and have never found the time for. Arrange with your nephew to borrow his bicycle, or fix with a stable to have a dealer, brown-leather horse waiting so that you can go riding.

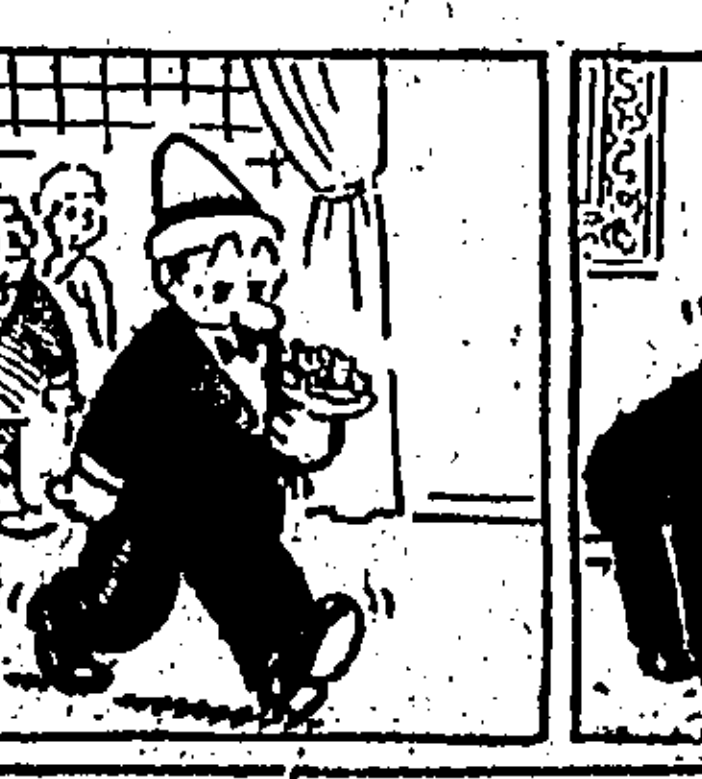
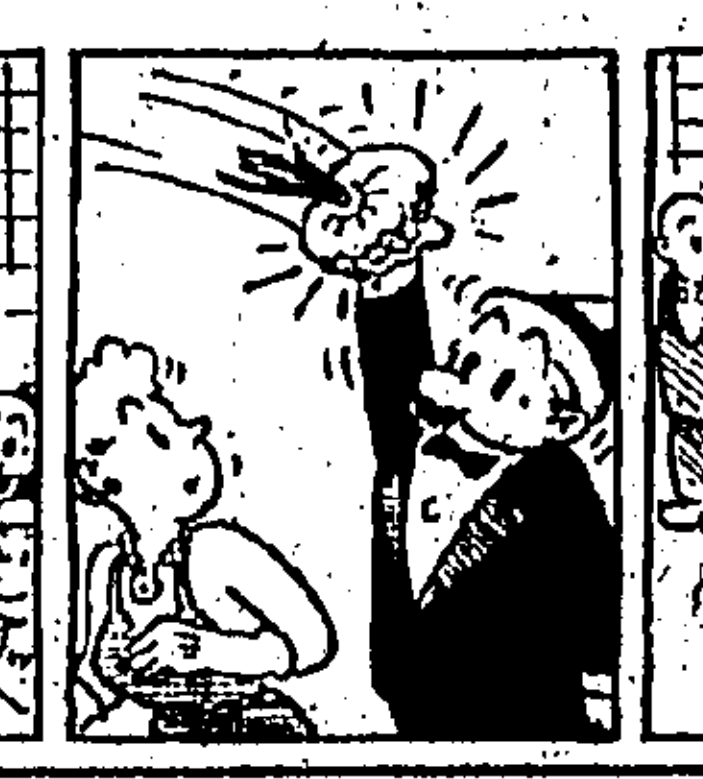
If you can go rowing. Preferably wear a touch of something light or dark blue and when you float past the first early-morning spectators say clearly (voices carry easily at that time of the day): "Never could get the hang of these fixed seats."

And does it really matter if your wife complains that she can't see the trees for the wood?

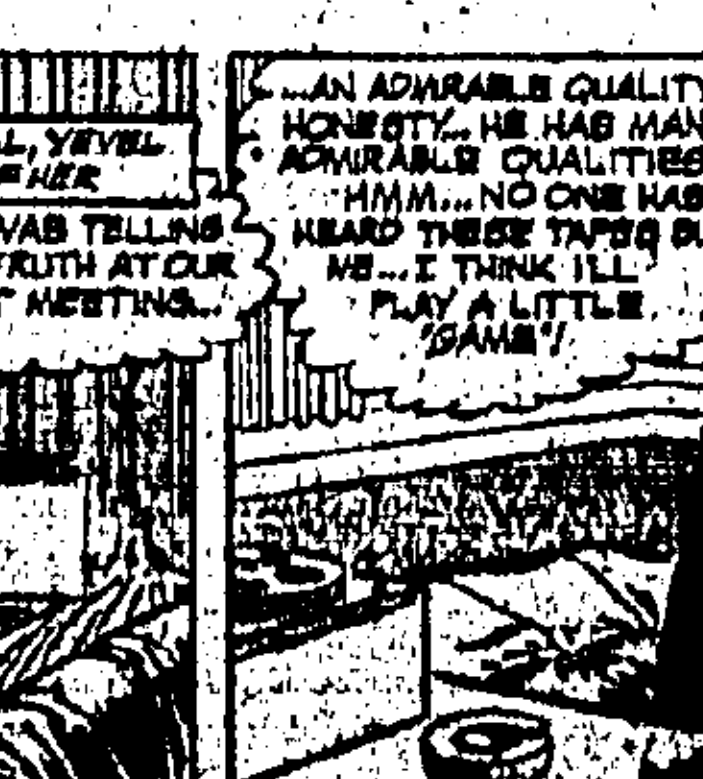
FOUR D. JONES . . .



FERD'NAND



BRICK BRADFORD



JACOBY on BRIDGE

South's Squeeze Study Benefits

SUE Camp of Wichita Falls sent me today's hand with the comment: "I have been reading a lot about squeezes lately and apparently the reading is beginning to pay off. Anyway, I made the grand slam."

John Emery's bids of four and five clubs were the Gerber convention and my spade bids showed two aces and two kings to be gambled on the grand slam.

I saw 12 top tricks and only a squeeze could produce the 13th for me. West's opening lead indicated that he probably would be long in diamonds and I decided to check that right away. Three diamond leads confirmed this. East discarded a heart and a spade.

The heart discard was most instructive. Apparently East

NORTH		23
AK42		
KC		
AQ72		
AJ7		
WEST		
AJ9		
93		
J1084		
42		
EAST		
1053		
J1084		
63		
853		
SOUTH (D)		
870		
AQ67		
K5		
AK109		
North and South vulnerable		
South	West	North
1 N.T.	Pass	4
4	Pass	3
5	Pass	7 N.T.
Pass	Pass	Pass
Opening lead—♦ J		

SO BEARABLE

Do all these things and look in the mirror next Saturday morning. Your eyes will be brighter, your complexion will be clearer than you can remember.

And that's just the beginning. In four weeks' time you will be as fit as you look.

There is no modern drug or treatment to bring the fresh air back into your body. Only exercise can do it.

Exercise by itself is boring and no intelligent man will stand being bored. He would rather have an extra half-hour in bed.

But give yourself something to swank about on the way to work. You may well become irresistible to all those pasty-faced characters about you, but how bearable you will be to your family on holiday this year.

NEXT WEEK

How to be happy—and healthy

—London Express Service.

Q-CARD Sense

Q—The bidding has been:
South West North East
1 N.T. Pass 2 N.T. Pass
3 Pass 3 N.T. Pass
4

You, South, hold:
AQ986 ♠ 32 ♦ K5 ♣ KJ86
What do you do?

A—Pass. Your partner has heard your warning against no-trump and has gone to three no-trump anyway. Assume he knows what he is doing.

TODAY'S QUESTION
Again you open one spade and your partner responds two no-trump. This time you hold:
AQ986 ♠ K5 ♦ K8 ♣ KJ86
What do you do?

Answer on Monday

Lady Sheaffer

Never before a fountain pen to express your personal touch in fine jewelry. Never before in fountain pens. Never before in fountain pens. Never before in fountain pens.

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SWISSAIR

THIS ONE GOES LIKE A ROCKET

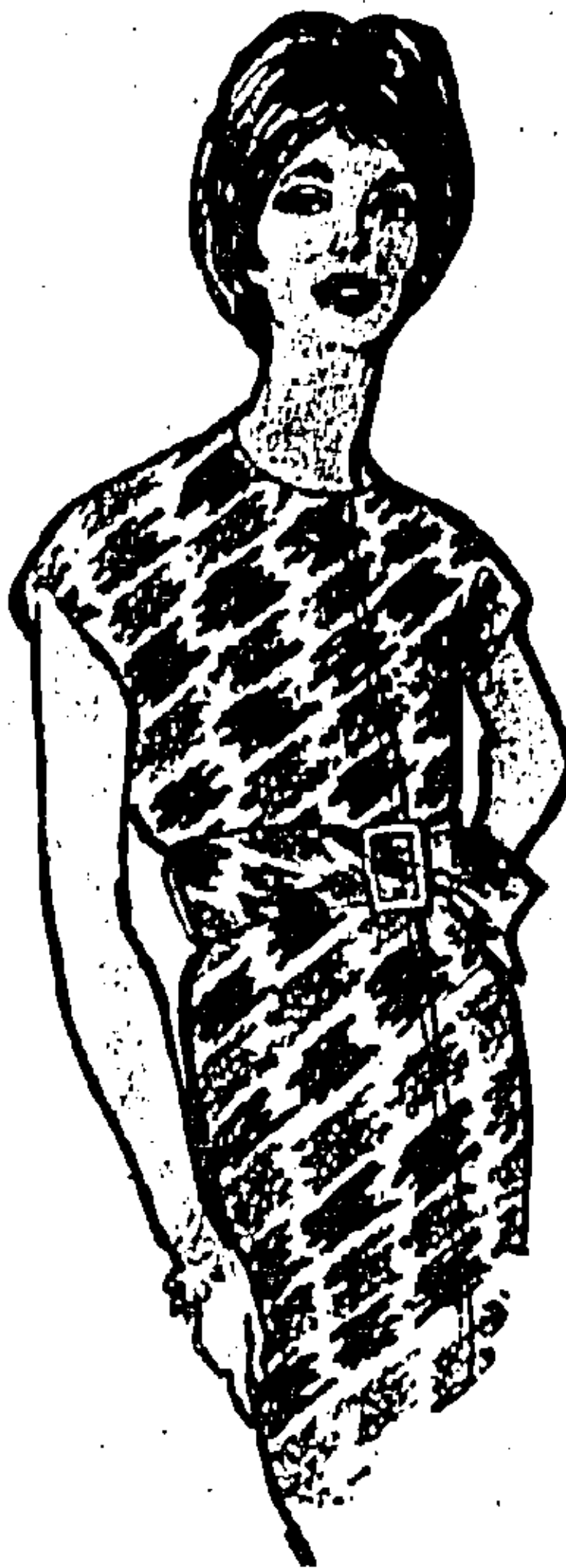
1957 A/V9 Saloon
XX-478
see it at Metro

Ring 71321 Roger Pennells.

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Fashion

By Joy Matthews



Dress in elephant tooth check, unobtainable, linen, silk-lined. In the colours.



Bargain of the year—100 per cent camel-hair travelling coat loose or tightly belted.



Polka-dotted emerald and white cotton shirt with matching wide buckled belt.

DRAWINGS BY
Robb

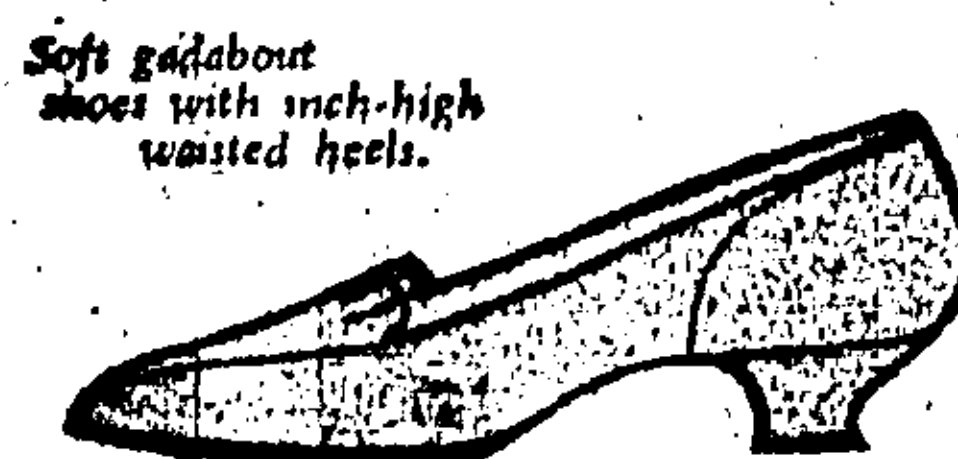
Week-end bag—closely woven straw with hide fastenings and handles.

V-necked top trimmed with navy, pale blue, green, pink.

Three-piece suit in navy and white cotton knit. Straight skirt.



Nylon umbrella with case, gilt and bamboo twisted handle, printed with pattern.



Soft gaiterboot shoes with inch-high twisted heels.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY
ALAN BOYD

A perfectly classical macintosh cut like a man's in pale beige. For April to September.



This year's wide-necked, under-belted shirtwaister in grey and white striped cotton.

IT'S SO EASY TO MAKE REALLY GOOD ICED TEA

ICED tea is a beverage with a host of talents. It cools you off, it doesn't fill you up and you can drink all you want of it without putting on weight. If you like it sweet, it goes wonderfully well with many fruity flavours.

There's really no trick to making a pitcher of delicious iced tea.

A good rule to follow is to use fifty per cent more tea for iced tea than you would for hot tea. This is to allow for dilution. For example, four glasses of iced tea require 6 tea bags, while 4 cups of hot tea require 4 tea bags.

Another important rule is to brew tea by the clock. The reason for this is that the water

where you live may affect the colour of the tea so that you really can't judge it by its colour.

Here's a good basic recipe to make 2 quarts of perfect iced tea for 10 tea-filled glasses.

Pre-measure 1 1/2 c. loose tea. Bring 1 qt. of freshly-drawn cold water to a full rolling boil in a saucepan. Remove from heat.

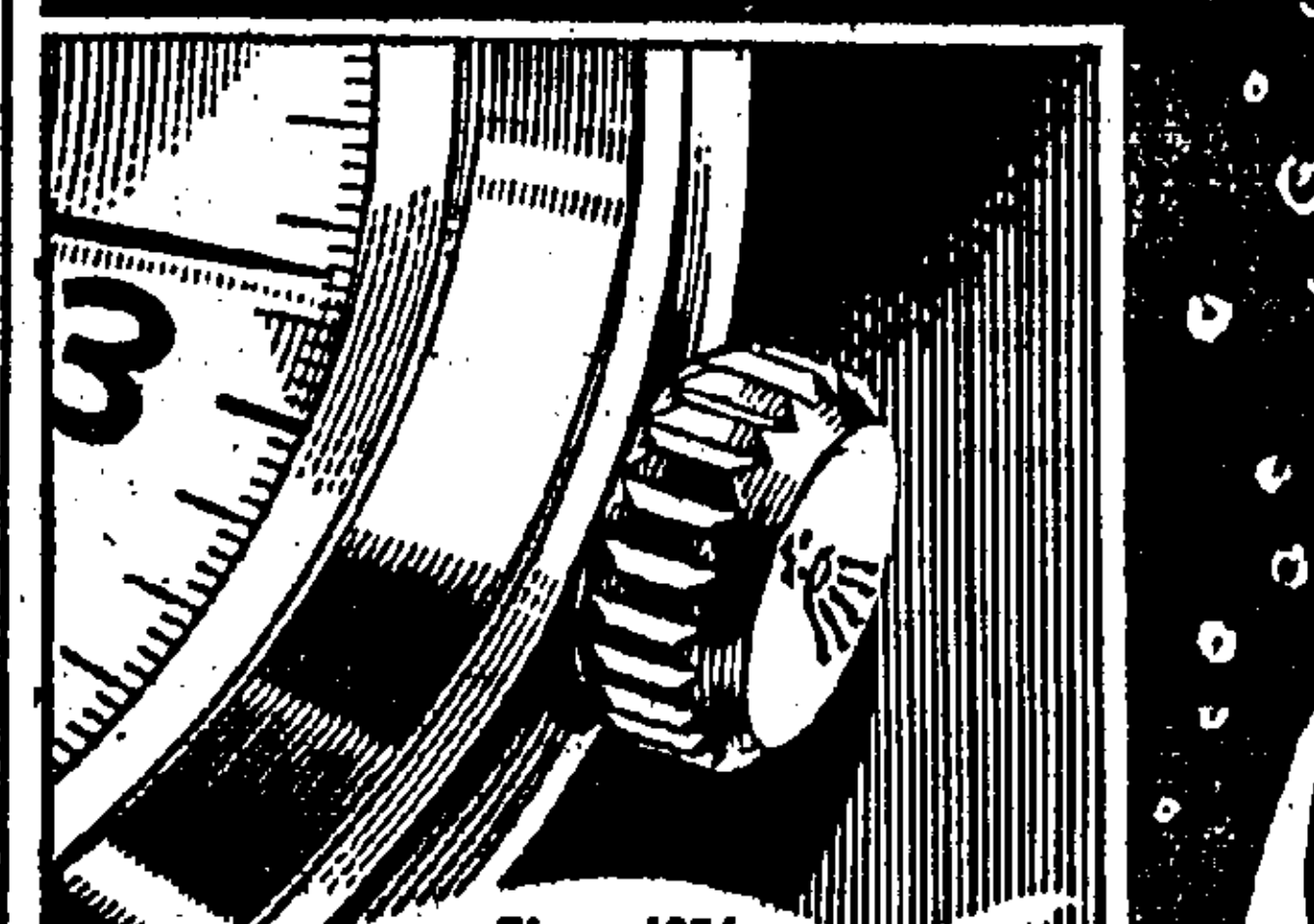
While water is still bubbling, add all the tea at one time. Stir. Brew 5 min., uncovered. Strain into pitcher containing an additional quart of freshly drawn cold water. Do not refrigerate.

Serve in ice-filled glasses with lemon and sugar or sweetener to taste.

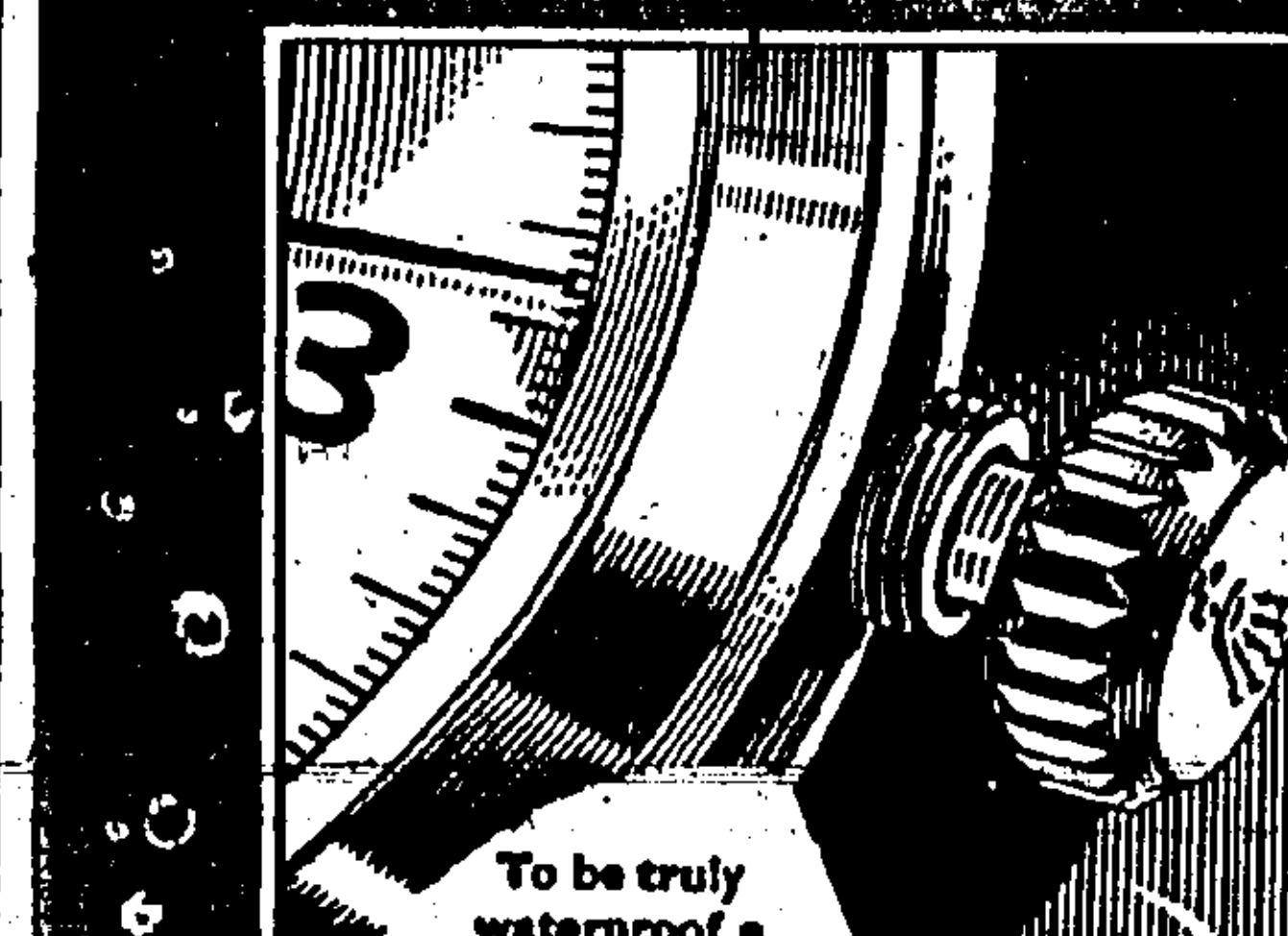
Follow this recipe exactly and your iced tea will be perfect.

27 fathoms down

—and ROLEX Oyster still runs accurately as ever.



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To be truly waterproof a watch must have a screw-down crown. ROLEX are the world's only manufacturer of screw-down double safety Twinlock crown.



ROLEX

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Let's Eat

BY IDA BAILEY ALLEN

Progressive Dinner Lets Young Folks Dine Out

"HOW can a group of six couples with young children meet once a month for dinner in rotation at one of their homes without tiring out the hostess?" This question came up recently at one of my personal appearances before an assembly of young homemakers.

Progressive Dinner

One solution is a progressive dinner when the work is shared.

The six hostesses, living in the same locality, plan the dinner menu and the games or other amusements. Each hostess agrees to prepare and serve in her home one course of a six-course dinner for the others—a dozen guests all told.

Each hostess is responsible for the decorations of her own dining room or dining spot.

Elaborate Courses

The hostesses who have the most room should be responsible for the elaborate courses. Those with small kitchens or one-room apartments look after the hors d'oeuvres, the salad or dessert course.

The guests start the first course at, let us say, seven o'clock at a designated home and leisurely progress from house to house until the last course is served.

Progressive Dinner Menu

First House: Assorted canapés, assorted dips, cheese and celery seed crackers.

Second House: Mushroom almond soup, raw vegetable relish, hot rolls.

Third House: Crab meat Italian, dilled sliced tomatoes and cucumbers.

Fourth House: Roast duck, brown sauce, sweet potato nut puffs, baked stuffed oranges.

Fifth House: Tossed green salad, tossed cheese fingers.

Last House: Maple parfait, black coffee.

Sunday dinner can be based on a choice of foods from the preceding menu.

Sunday Dinner

Deviled Tomato Juice
Crisp Crackers
Roast Duck with Brown Sauce
Sweet Potato Nut Puffs
Brussels Sprouts
Maple Parfait or Lemon Sherbet
Coffee Tea Milk

All measurements are level, except proportions to serve 4 to 6. Double ingredients to serve twelve.



IT'S NEW! And luscious! Rock Lobster Jardiniere combines the lobster meat with a rich sauce that contains mushrooms and peas.

Mushroom Almond Soup: 1/2 lb. Worcestershire, 3 dashes Tabasco and 1 tbsp. fresh or frozen lemon juice. Transfer to oiled scallop shells or individual small casseroles. Cover with 1/4 c. fine soft enriched bread crumbs mixed with 1/4 c. grated Parmesan or American cheese and 2 tbsp. add 1/4 c. flaked fresh, canned or thawed frozen crab meat. Brown in a hot oven, 400° F.

FOR THE SLIM

THE FRENCH have stockings. found the answer to the problem of achieving that sleek look when wearing yarn tops. Thus, in one sleek, thin dress.

TAKING their inspiration from light, a French stock- ing and lingerie firm has come up with pantie with no figure problems.

First Aid For Poisoning

By W. W. BAUER, M. D.
Director of Health Education
American Medical Association

If you'll keep your poison where children can't get at them, or better still, if you'll eliminate all unnecessary poisons from your shelves and cupboard, these instructions, that is, if you never take or give medicine in the dark, and destroy all unused prescriptions, and never take medicine when you are half asleep, and never use unlabeled medicines—in short, if you take the proper precautions, which of course you will. BUT, for those who don't, the following suggestions may come in handy.

So—when someone is poisoned.... Speed of action is the most important, so don't waste valuable time on the telephone. Act. If the patient is unconscious, he should be taken at once to the nearest HOSPITAL. Not a doctor's office; the doctor may be out, but there is always someone at the hospital who knows what to do.

Take the poison container along, including the label, any remaining content and any material which the patient may have vomited. These will help identify the poison and guide the treatment. Meantime, get someone to notify your own doctor.

Don't spend valuable time telephoning; don't give any unconscious person anything to drink; don't try to make the patient vomit if the poison is not known, or if it is strong acids or alkalis; this will aggravate the burn in the gullet and the mouth; don't try to make the patient vomit if the poison is known, gasoline or solvent, because of the danger of getting these into the lungs; don't destroy poison container, label, or vomited material until the diagnosis is made and the poison identified.

Of course, if you follow the often-repeated caution about waiting before you won't need to do any of these things. I hope you won't.

Keep Evidence

Be sure to save any vomited material for the doctor to see. If you take the patient to the hospital, this should go along, and so should the label and the container with remaining contents, if any. Yes, I did say that before—but it's very important. I hesitate to list the things not to do, for four more super- sicial readers will do them. So, please note, the following are things NOT TO DO.

Don't spend valuable time telephoning; don't give any unconscious person anything to drink; don't try to make the patient vomit if the poison is not known, or if it is strong acids or alkalis; this will aggravate the burn in the gullet and the mouth; don't try to make the patient vomit if the poison is known, gasoline or solvent, because of the danger of getting these into the lungs; don't destroy poison container, label, or vomited material until the diagnosis is made and the poison identified.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Trevor Thorpe pose for our photographer shortly after their marriage at St Teresa's Church on Monday. The bride is the former Miss Irene Matto, a Hongkong Airways stewardess. The groom is Operations Officer of the Hongkong Civil Aviation Department.

★
RIGHT: Polled with rice and confetti are Mr and Mrs Ramon Loji Him as they walk down the aisle at St Margaret's Church after their wedding on Monday. The bride is the former Miss Flora Hui Oi-wah. The groom is a merchant from Mexico.



ABOVE: Little Stephen Lenard Travis poses for the photographer in his mother's arms shortly after his christening at St. Joseph's Church recently. He is the son of Mr and Mrs L.J. Travis. On the left is Mrs M. A. Ferras.



ABOVE: Lady Black, wife of the Governor, arriving at the ball given by the Commanding Officer and Officers, Royal Air Force, at Kai Tak, recently. Lieut-Gen. Sir Edric Bastyan, Commander, British Forces, is second from left.



BELOW: Mr Chan Shu-woon lays the foundation stone of the new Eastern Athletic Association Pavilion at Laichikok recently. Standing on the right is Mr Chen Kem-for.

★
★
★
ABOVE: The Consul-General of the Republic of Korea and Mrs Kang Choon-hee were recently hosts to more than 300 guests at a reception held at the American Club to celebrate. The Consul-General (right) is seen here greeting a guest.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs R. A. da Silva gave a cocktail party for Mr Brice Somers, director of the Mercury Record Corporation, at the Club de Recreio recently. Mr Brice (centre) is seen chatting with guests. Mr da Silva is at right.



★
LEFT: Chatting to students is Sir Robert Black, the Governor, during his recent visit to the Chung Chi College recently. In centre is Mr K. J. Atwell, Acting Deputy Director of Education.

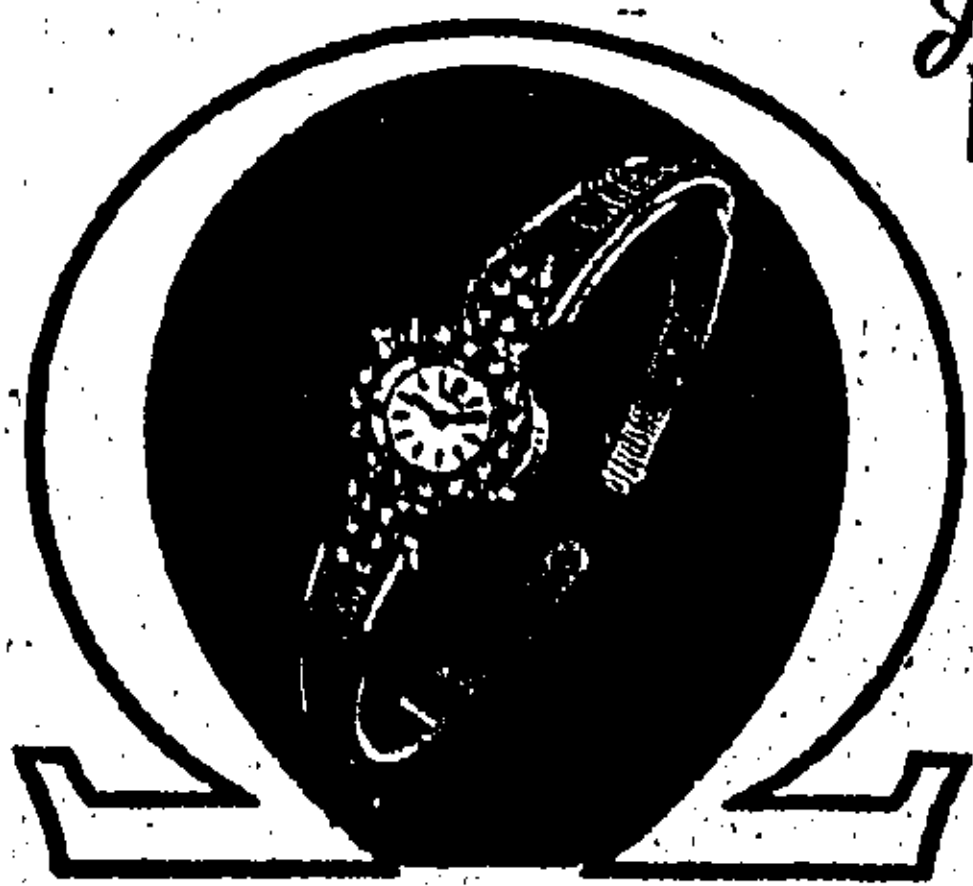
★
BELOW: Mr W. Stirling King, a Director of the Christian Children's Fund, Inc., poses with some small girls at the playground of the Fanning Babies' Home recently. Mr King is here on a world inspection tour of CCF orphanages.



BELOW: Mr and Mrs Wilkie Wai-kay Wu shortly after their wedding at the Hop Yat Church on Monday. The bride is the former Miss Trivina Wai-tuen Wong. The groom is Co-operative Officer of the Hongkong Government Co-operative and Marketing Department.

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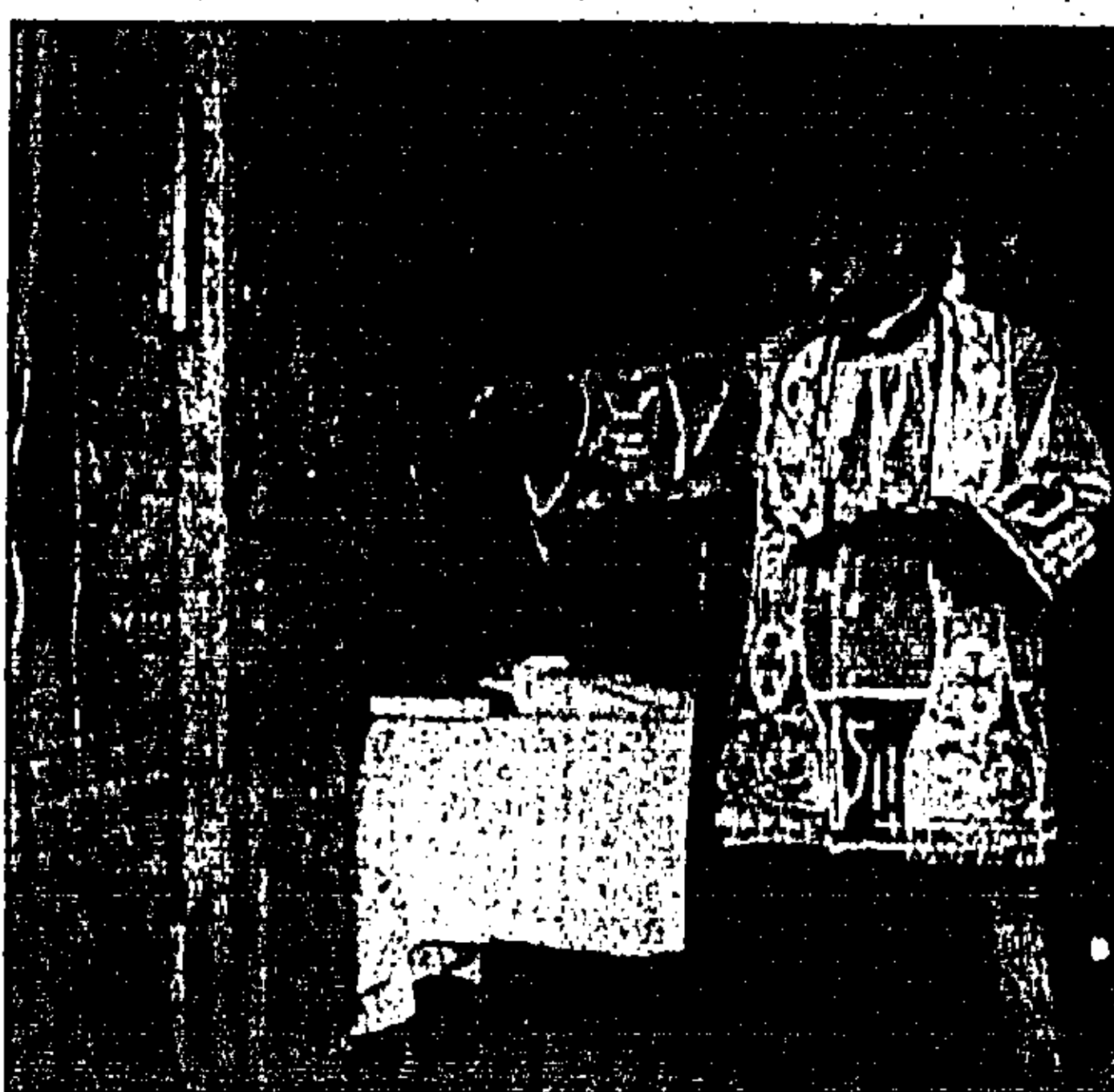


ABOVE: Seven pretty Japanese models left by QEA for Sydney recently to model fashions for a large department store there. They are (l-r) Misses Akiko Kojima, Sona Miyawaki, Yoshiko Harada, Takako Kimura, Harumi Hosayawa, Reiko Komatsu and Luna Sakai.

★
RIGHT: Mrs J. Zwan (left) gave a demonstration of Dutch pea soup cooking recently at a meeting of the YWCA. Others are Mrs H. Egberink and Mrs F. Draka.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Chan Ting-kwok after their marriage at Kowloon Church recently. The bride was the former Miss Grace Yan-chi Wong.



ABOVE: Msgr. Lawrence Bianchi, Roman Catholic Bishop of Hongkong, laying the foundation stone of the new St Clare's School at Mt Davis Road recently.

★ ★ ★
★ BELOW: Mr and Mrs Roy Kilvert shortly after their wedding at St Andrew's Church recently. The bride is the former Miss Lesley Jean Tipple.

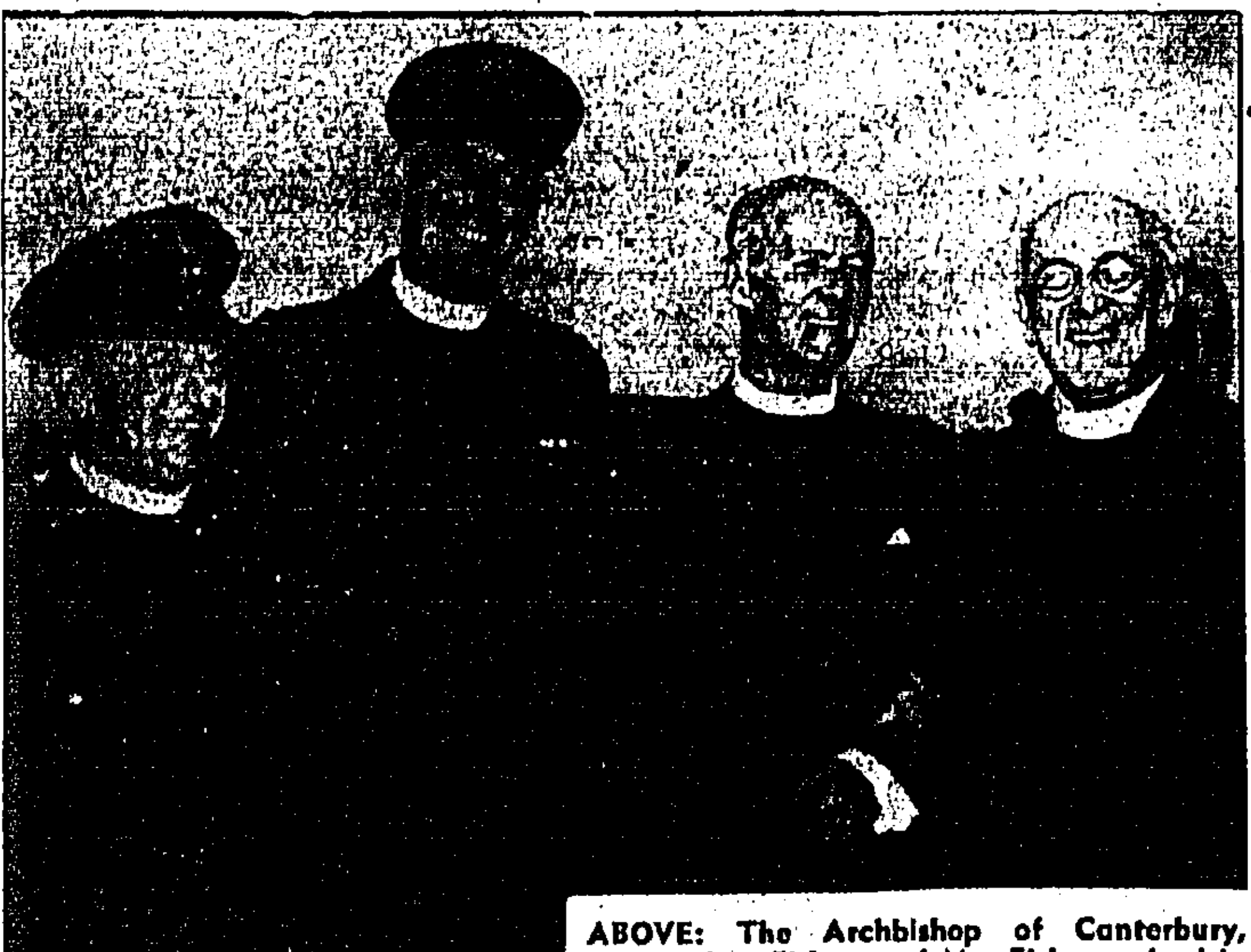


ABOVE: Mr John M. Staaves, now Consul-General for the United States at Hongkong seen speaking to newsmen shortly after his arrival in Hongkong on Saturday.



★
LEFT: Mr Felixberto Serrano (right), Philippine Foreign Secretary, speaks to newsmen shortly after his arrival from Manila on Wednesday en route to New Zealand. In centre is Mr Eduardo Rosal, Minister in charge of the Philippine Consulate.

★
BELOW: A happy dancing crowd at the Post Office Recreation Club last Sunday seen during the Club's highly successful Easter Dance.



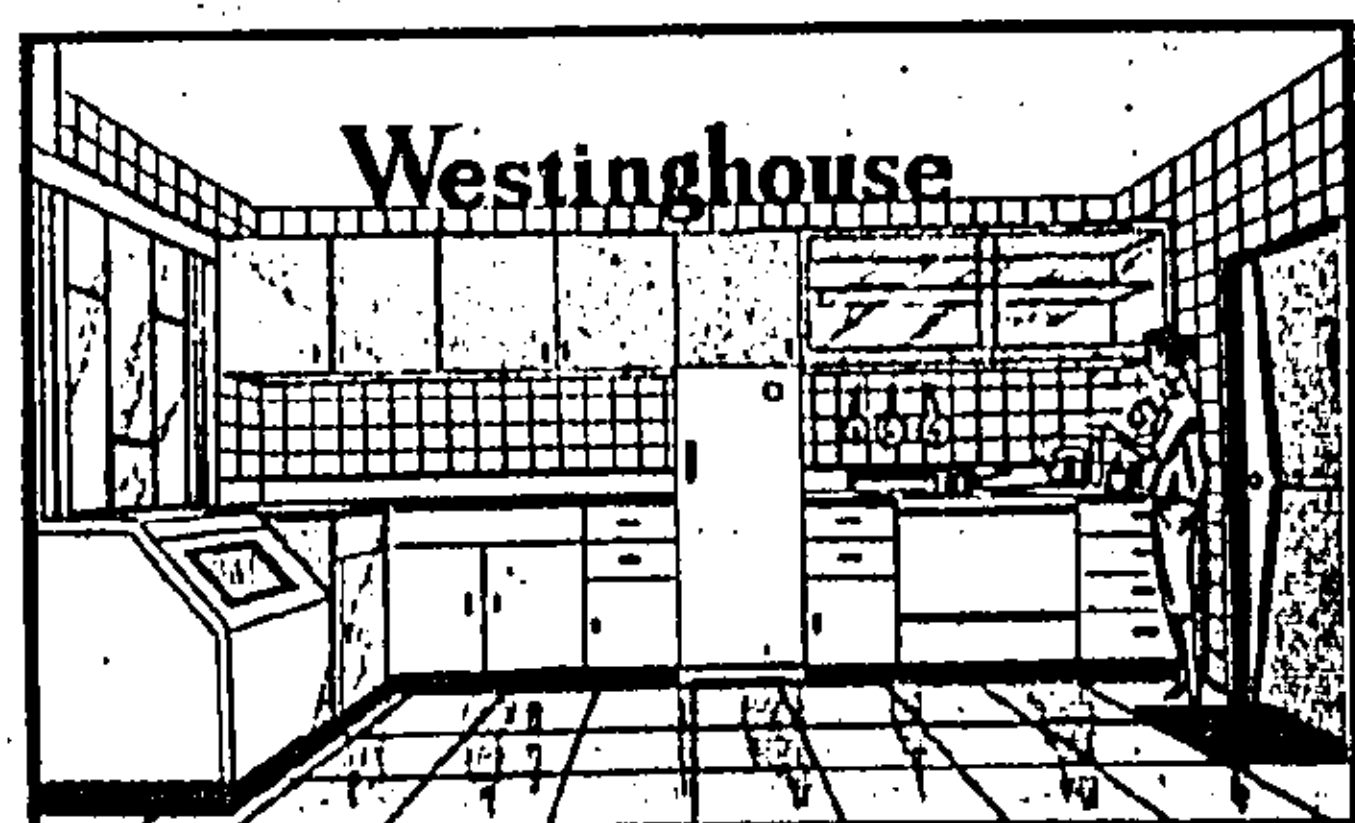
ABOVE: The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Geoffrey Fisher, and Mrs Fisher arrived in Hongkong on Thursday for a four-day visit on their way to Tokyo to attend the celebrations of the centenary of the Anglican Church in Japan. He is seen here (right) with Rev. W. D. Eynon-William (Senior RAF chaplain), Rev. G. E. Hope (Deputy Assistant Chaplain - General, H.Q. Land Forces) and Rev. E. W. Strodger (Chaplain, R.N.).

BELOW: A dinner in honour of Chinese staff members of Cable and Wireless who are going on retirement was held recently at the C. & W. Club. Seen (l-r) are Messrs. Siu Sau-chung, H. C. Baker (Divisional Manager), Ngu Ga-hui, J. T. Lock (Manager) and Chan Song.

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YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

SATURDAY, APRIL 4

BORN today you are an independent, quick thinking individual whose temper will flare at the slightest intimation that anyone is crossing you. You are original and intensely ambitious. You probably will decide, early in youth, what you want out of life and go out after it, despite setbacks or opposition. In fact, it seems as if the more opposition you meet the better you enjoy the challenge. You must always guard against a pyrotechnic display of temper, for you will say and do things when angry which you may wish later to retract. But your habit of never backing down will prevent you.

Since you are apt to be something of a "joiner" and like to participate in club and community affairs, you will probably not be one to wed too early in life. You will want to do considerable looking around, before you settle on your mate. Choose someone born under Scorpio, Sagittarius or Capricorn for the best prospects for happiness. You need a mate who can "stand up to you" when you get one of your stubborn moods on!

You have tremendous nervous energy, but your physical strength may not be as robust as you might wish. Be sure to guard against health upsets, since you do your best work when you are rested and relaxed.

Among those born on this date are: Maurice de Vlaminck, French painter; Theodorus B. Stevens, statesman and reformer; George Pierce Baker, educator.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, APRIL 5

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)

After your morning devotions, invite someone home for Sunday dinner and to spend the afternoon.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)

A fine Sunday for all your interests. Anticipate a pleasant meeting with friends this evening.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)

Friends and relatives contribute toward making this a happy, pleasant day to remember.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)

Put your personality to work for you. Get about what you want today by projecting yourself.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)

Save this can be a romantic week-end, make the most of it. Enjoy the company of your loved one.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)

Attend an inspirational gathering of people who think as you do about life. Enjoy yourself.

SUNDAY, APRIL 5

BORN today you are a calm, determined individual who has a flare for the dramatic and can project this artistically. Although you appear quite unaffected by the excitement you may occasion, you are an individualist and are always solving old problems in a new manner. You are quick to act and rarely say anything at first. With you, actions are what count. You can talk about things, later if you must!

You are very critical and are something of a perfectionist in your own work as well as demanding it from others. You like to plan out a job and then execute it while you go on to develop another new idea. Since you have a good head for business, as well, it is likely that you will become financially independent while you are quite young. The sciences, as well as the arts, hold your interest and it will be up to you which path your life will take. Many fields are open to you. But whatever you select, one can be sure that you will stick to it until you have reached your goal.

Since you are very intuitive, you act instantly and usually move in the right direction while others are still trying to make up their minds to move! This gives you a head start which others find very difficult to overtake. Wed someone whose mind is as quick as your own, for your mate will need to be able to keep pace with you to contribute happiness to the union.

Among those born on this date are: Booker T. Washington, Negro educator; Spencer Tracy, actor; Frank R. Stockton, author; Bette Davis, actress; William Congreve, dramatist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, APRIL 6

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)

Good fortune smiles on you today. Begin your new working week on the bright and energetic side.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)

Take care of confidential matters today. You can get just about what you want, if you try.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)

Take a calculated risk in a business partnership and make a handsome profit now.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)

Promote a new and exciting meat when get the boss to approve and put it into production.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)

Two influences combine to give you excellent results today. Take that calculated risk; win!

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)

Financial matters, involving others, should bring you a fine profit at this time. Get your share.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)

Take the lead in introducing a new idea and then get it into production immediately.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)

Morning hours can be treacherous, so be on your guard. All goes well after lunchtime.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)

Excellent progress. Make fortune for this month. Make excellent progress.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 24-Jan. 23)

Excellent money-making day. Especially if you are in retail merchandising. Buy and sell to advantage.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 24-Feb. 19)

Demonstrate your special talents. All manual work is highly favoured.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)

A fine money-making day. Show that you know how to make your money earn more money!

Veronica Papworth Talks ...

Tips To Keep In Mind When Painters Are Due

By ELEANOR ROSS

AS summer and outdoor living start, many household projects take shape.

For some of us, this means the painters are coming. While their presence may cause a disruption of the household routine, it's worth it. The resultant "new look" will raise the morale of the whole household.

After all, paints are vastly different today. They aren't smelly and they dry quickly. Since new flat wall paints have hiding power, one coat probably will do the trick unless you're asking for pale pink over gunmetal! — and costs will be lower.

WORK OUT SCHEDULE

If you're going to splurge and have the whole house redecorated, work out a painting schedule that is convenient and try to start with rooms that aren't used continually. Make the always-in-use kitchen the last one to get the beauty treatment.

If the painter is mixing the colours to your specifications, do have at hand a large-sized sample of the colours you want. Don't ask him to match a one-inch square swatch of give him a long verbal description of the desired shade.

LESS INTENSE

Keep in mind that a colour in a large area looks "more so." Your colour sample should be much less intense than the final effect you want in your room. Remember also to look at your choice in both day and night light, as they can change—some much more than others.

Choose wall shades that are as different as possible from the previous ones and still consistent with good decorating. Be sure wall colours are muted or greyed. Don't use intense hues that demand attention for themselves instead of simply providing beautiful

backgrounds for your furnishings and pictures. Remember, it doesn't cost any more to paint in a lovely, refreshing colour than in a dull, drab tone.

Another decision to be made far in advance is whether you want the woodwork to match or contrast with the wall hue.

For a small room, too much contrasting trim can give a disastrously cut-up appearance. However, white enameled woodwork is wonderfully decorative in certain period rooms. Also, dark-painted woodwork in children's rooms requires less cleaning. Natural finish woodwork harmonizes with all schemes.

LIGHTER CEILINGS

Ceilings should be light tints of the wall colours, or white, in order to provide the greatest possible reflection for the room lighting.

If you are purchasing the paint, buy quality. Cost of quality paint in relation to the cost of the labour of applying it is very small.

Whether the painting is to be done by you or a contractor, remember that the surface to be treated must be clean. Living areas will just need dusting. Wax must be completely removed from floors, woodwork or window sills before these receive a new beauty treatment. Your paint dealer has commercial wax removers.

When your painter starts the job, assist him by providing plenty of good air circulation in the room and have the area as dust-free as possible.

DEFINITE INSTRUCTIONS

Be definite in your instructions to the painter. It's easier for him if you know exactly what you want done. And don't hesitate to point out "holidays" to him—this is his term for areas he skipped. After painting steadily for a day, he might conceivably have a "holiday."

Finally, ask your painter to leave leftover colours in paint and enamel. Label these clearly, and keep for touch-up purposes.

JUDY HOLLIDAY SETS AN EXAMPLE

By ANNE HEYWOOD

HAVE you noticed that when a girl grimly sets out to win one particular man she usually fails to charm him? Her terribly determined and tense attitude creates an atmosphere that repels rather than attracts. Her chances would be far better if she maintained a philosophical approach.

The same thing is true of success in other fields. I thought of this the other day when I was interviewing Judy Holliday.

Gifted Actress

She has always been, to my mind, one of the most gifted actresses. Sensitive, clever and versatile, she has a real capacity for inspired comedy. I've thought of her as a person of intense ambition, who works hard and has the "maybe" or "maybe-no" philosophical

approach which is such an important ingredient of success. Sure enough, I discovered that Judy had really wanted to be a writer. She had started in show business with Comden and Green as the writer, writing material and performing it. She was the writing Judy wanted to do but her performances won the public and brought her success as an actress.

Well, what do the accepted beauties in the public eye do for charity?—THERE!—look! I am mildly infuriated to find they invariably act like horses, wash their hair in rainwater, and set it themselves, take very little exercise, and use even less make-up.

But there and there I have picked up a few red tips. Daphne Abrams uses baby face make-up—"It's creamy with being sticky." She uses it as a body lotion too. "So many women concentrate on their faces. I believe in keeping my skin soft and supple all over."

Shirley Worthington

is an enthusiast for vitamin pills—"I take them all the year round. I can't be certain which vitamins—be let probably. And I've been having a course of artificial sunshine. It's supposed to be just for my skin, but I feel wonderful after it. It's a terrific tonic."

always uses colors wool wrung out in really hot water to remove her make-up. "I could cream it first," she told me, "but the hot water seems to lift it off, picked up the tip from a TV make-up expert in the States."

It's a case, my theological friends tell me, of being willing to let God work. His plan cut through us rather than deciding arbitrarily on a plan of our own. Or, as my metaphysical friends say, if you want one specific good more than the whole idea good, if you will willingly give up the whole for one thing, the world will get like you and will punish you.



NOW TAKE A GOOD LOOK IN A GLASS...

YOU are almost certainly reading this in bed — or at the breakfast table.

Make straight for the nearest looking-glass. Do you like what you see?

Are you a pretty person on waking?

Are you for that matter a pretty person going to bed?

Satisfied? Then turn to another page.

Still here?

Then let us consider what can be done with you.

FIRST—live physically in an intelligent manner.

If you sleep up nightly, whooping it up till all hours, if you eat on pop pills, interspersed with tranquilizers, how else could you look but frightful? Use sleep, exercise, and the right foods as the aids to beauty they undoubtedly are.

SECOND—be adventurous. Scrape that notion that women who are looking dowdy are first-class wives and mothers. High moral tone is not necessarily indicated by a miserable wailing of orange lipstick and an outdated hairstyle.

THIRD—with all the deliciously pretty alyons and sparkling white drip-drip cottons at your disposal resolve to be fresh, immaculately clean and captivatingly feminine in your private life.

You don't know what I'm talking about?

I have never forgotten the night the fire alarm sounded in a singularly smart hotel where I was staying.

But there and there I have picked up a few red tips. Daphne Abrams uses baby face make-up—"It's creamy with being sticky." She uses it as a body lotion too. "So many women concentrate on their faces. I believe in keeping my skin soft and supple all over."

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Yvonne Nightingale

mixes her own skin tonic. To every three parts of witchhazel she adds two of rosewater, two of orange flower water, and one half teaspoon of oil. "Of course, when you have to play with the quinine a bit, but this skin skin pre-look," she says. "Blessed."

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The freshness, the gaiety, that can be yours. Live sensibly, eat sensibly, and follow the hints on looking after YOU — and you'll be ready for the shining, glittering day ahead.

Well, Have You Got What It Takes?

WHAT makes a man look twice at a woman? What keeps him looking? What, in fact, is that irresistible, indescribable o-the-wisp of a "something" that every woman longs to have?

"I can't think why he's so crazy about her. She's not the slightest bit good looking."

How often have you heard it said?

And you jumps a man to cry: "I don't know what it is — but she's got it."

Experiments

Why is it that almost every woman spends half her life and a third of her income experimenting?

Why all those jars on your dressing-table? Why that cunning new "bra" — those black stockings — that tiny flower polka hat?

All done to please yourself alone?

Let's face it. You react to attention like a great big golden sundowner to the sun.

You turn towards it ... you relax ... uncurl ... seek it up. You bask — and are twice as beautiful.

Depths ...

What emerges is that while gentlemen may still prefer blondes they can always spare a second glance for the right brunet or redhead WITH THE RIGHT ATTITUDE.

What also emerges is that there are hidden depths to the mildest-seeming male.

"LEGS," say the experts, "beginning with the ankles. 'Good legs make me look twice and think twice too.' 'I start at the ankles and work up to the mind.'"

"IT'S THE POLISH," some women seem to put on themselves. "The bankers and the stockbrokers. 'A just-out-of-my-Collaphone wrappings look.'"

"An immaculate comes with good health? 'Shimmering hair and white, white teeth. I can't get close enough to them.'"

"EYES," say the experienced, "a look which indicates a potentially of greater, flowering

THE SECRET BEHIND THAT SECOND LOOK

that only a man can bring about. "The conspiratorial glance. 'Somehow one knows that she knows that kissing will be fun.'"

"SOMETHING WHITE," said a group of medical students. "I don't know exactly why, but I do like a big white collar. 'Or one of those sort of semi-transparent white blouses.'"

"And little white gloves too — they are a kind of beacon to me."

"COMPOSURE," say the thinkers. "There's something fascinating about a truly tranquil woman. 'The completely collected and self-contained look.'"

"The fact that she is all too evidently not smiling for attention is a challenge. 'Serenity — it's so rare.'"

Like ducks

"IT'S THE WALK," say the men in the fashion world. "If only most women would do something about their carriage."

"You know most women walk like ducks. And then suddenly one's heart is uplifted at the sight of a really straight woman with her head held high. 'So few women walk tall.' 'Oh, the delight of an easy, supple stride.'"

A NICE SMILE

taxi-drivers. "What you might call a generous look. No — nothing to do with tips. But a good face-character, d'you call it? That's what catches the eye, and, of course, a nice pair of legs."

Well — what now? LEGS. No matter how dazzling or depressing the shape of your legs, concentrate on well kept shoes and seam-straight stockings.

One of our best-known models who has triphed over very indifferent (may I be forgiven, they're shapeless) legs told me: "I had no idea that pale shoes could make so much difference. Recently, because they've become fashionable, I've been wearing blond or beige 'stocking-colored' shoes. They seem to streamline my ankles right down to a pointed toe."

Above all, do your darndest not to build up a complex about your legs.

Consider the Duchess of Kent — one of the most fascinating women of this age — who takes six eighths in show. How you ever noticed her big feet?

Two ways

Now colour? Why not? There are two ways to make change. Either a colour rinse that will last you from two to three shampoos — fading slowly. Or tint — applied as a paste — which is more or less permanent.

Tell your husband from me to forget the phrase "dyed hair." Colour rinsing is not "fast." It's up to date.

MOUTH! Professional cleaning and sealing of your teeth every six months should be a must. Especially if you smoke. When did you last have your teeth "scaled"?

Revise your view on the dentist. With a power-driven toothbrush in his hand he is a beautician too.

SKIN! The look of fatigue, dry skin, puffiness under the eyes — these flaws may be nutritional in source, say Those Who Know. It's not the amount you eat but what you eat — a shortage of protein makes for age-before-beauty.

High on the list of external causes that "line" the skin is dryness. What almost every skin needs is moisture.

So 'dewy'

It's not for nothing that a young skin is so often described as "dewy."

How, then, to get that dewy look? The new "moisturising" creams are your answer. Vitamin A creams and estrogen hormone creams attack the problem of "drying out" even more strongly. There's even a new Vitamin A cream containing hormones and moisturisers too. Most cosmetics are working on a "circulation cream" — a preparation that draws the blood to the face.

Since from time to time our recognized beauticians recommend standing on one's head for the same reason, I'm watching eagerly for further news of "circulation creams."

Easier than standing on your head, eh?

(London Express Service).

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JAK'S ANTI-TEDDY PATROL



'We ought ter feel flattered, Ginge... The 'Ackney Road boys ain't got art this number of rozzers watching 'em'

PARADE A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

WOODCRAFT FOR PARIS: The chief of police of Paris, the broad-minded city bucket, spade, musical instrument, or fireworks. The police will also check that no one leaves with any sprays of anama leaves. People out walking in the woods are solemnly warned that if they happen to have any sheep with them, they must leave them at the entrance. Unless, of course, they have a permit.

By a change in the 28-year-old by-laws laying down what can and cannot be done in those woods, they will now be out of bounds between dusk and dawn to the hundreds of courting couples who used to frequent them.

Not only courting couples are affected by the new rules. Banned also from the leafy glades are drunks, beggars, singing groups, professional street photographers, and those dressed in scanty sports clothes or swim suits.

Checking pedestrians entering the woods will be a big job for the police. They have to make sure no one has concealed a sling shot, catapult, beach bucket, spade, musical instrument, or fireworks.

The police will also check that no one leaves with any sprays of anama leaves. People out walking in the woods are solemnly warned that if they happen to have any sheep with them, they must leave them at the entrance. Unless, of course, they have a permit.

BIBLE ZOO THREATENED: Three hundred hungry inmates of Jerusalem's biblical zoo—they include lions, bears and monkeys—may have to be given away, sold or slaughtered because there is no food for them.

Zoo authorities said the municipality would have to allocate a larger subsidy. Failing this, the 25-year-old zoo will be closed down.

The zoo houses only animals mentioned in the Old Testament. Each cage is marked with appropriate Bible quotations.

DON'T GO TOO FAR: It has now been confirmed that the oldest man in the world does indeed live in Persia.

A health ministry medical team sent by the government to Koloush Village to assess the true age of Seyed Ali Salehi (reported to be 105) categorically stated he is not less than 105 and could even be 108.

The doctors said Salehi's physical condition was excellent, and he could live for many years yet. But he should not undertake long journeys, they advised.

AS THEY LIKE IT: The Singapore government has banned translations of Shakespeare's plays from China because the plots have been twisted to suit Communist ideology and the dialogue is interlarded with Marxist sayings.

Kalina is the stargazer the stockbrokers flock to!

They Run Their Firms By The Stars

London. THE Big Noise faced a tricky Board meeting. He was determined it should go his way, so he consulted the stars for the best date to outmanoeuvre his co-directors smartly...

Far-fetched, you might think. But this is commonplace in the life of Kalina Theodosiou—magnetic Kalina Theodosiou—who combines gentle feminine intuition and tough calculating masculinity.

Over expensive dinners, amid subdued lights and haunting music, tycoons listen gratefully to her advice on their companies' fortunes.

Should they sell out or hang on? Is expansion best now or later? What will oil be doing in the autumn?

She enjoys remarkable success.

Recently she was consulted by an engineering company who planned to re-organise their staff. She was able to give them advice about placing key personnel.

A shipping company, concerned about the slump in shipping, consulted her before scrapping several of its freighters. She predicted a revival in the second half of this year—so the company has decided to keep the freighters.

A steel concern consulted her. The advice she gave enabled them to treble their turnover.

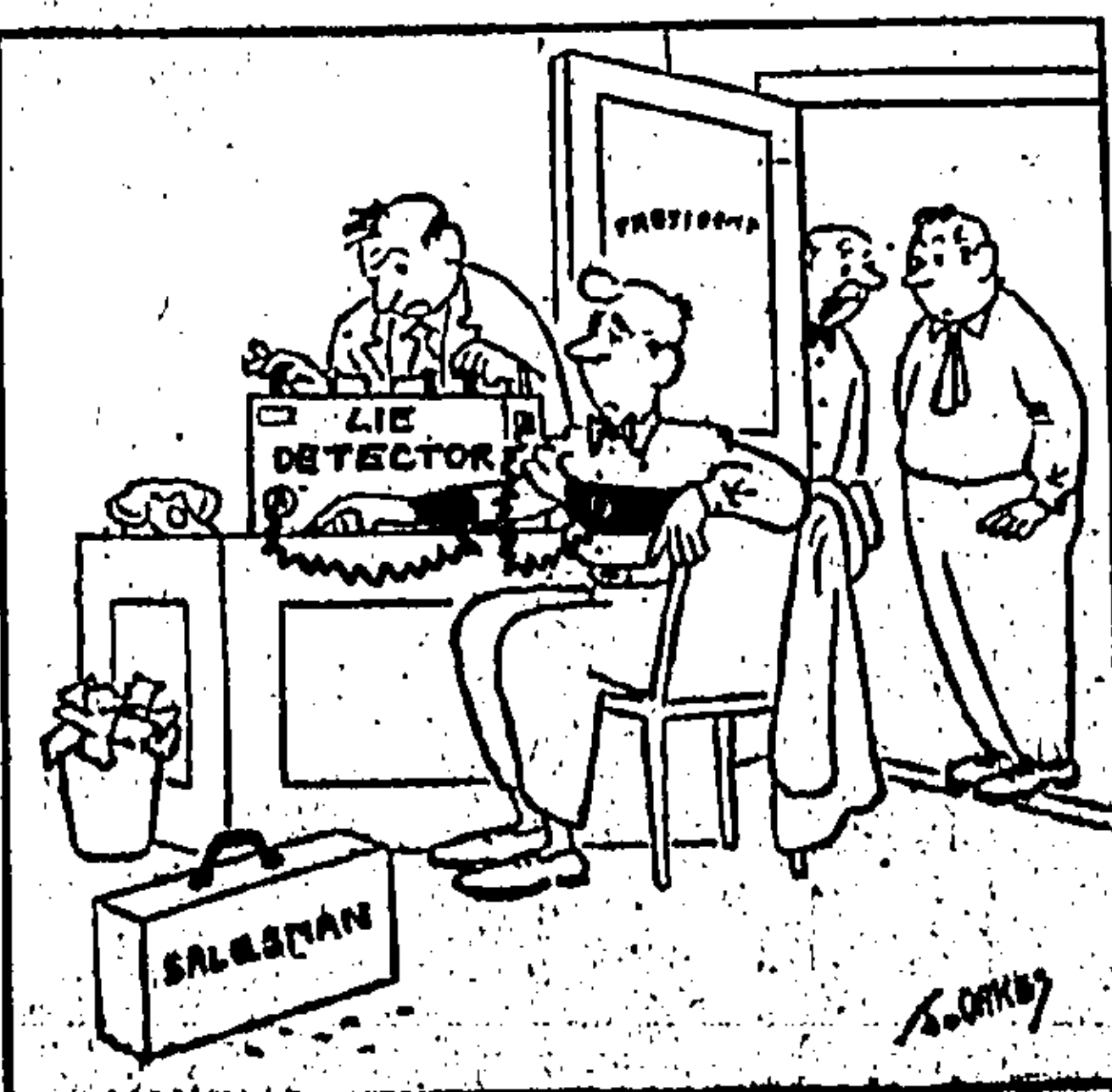
When these important clients consult her she takes advice on calculations from their horoscopes (day, date, place and time of birth) and the same for their firm (which is the day of registration), and, if available, the horoscope of the founder.

"I work with these, and with the astronomical diagrams I draw up for each year for the planetary phenomena," she went on. "These include the Equinoxal maps, solar maps 1959.

A starry tip or two: Shipping and engineering in Britain will begin to rise in the second half of this year, and have a boom period in 1960-61.

But property will begin to slide down the autumn of 1959.

This Funny World



"He has to go through this every time he turns in his expense account!"

POWER CAPITALS OF THE WORLD

Was this Nasser's biggest blunder?

FOR centuries, two centres have fought for the domination of the Arab world—Cairo on the Nile and Bagdad on the Tigris.

Since the revolution in Egypt and the ascent of Colonel Nasser, it seemed that Cairo had won at last. Only a few months ago the Cairo Press was boasting that Cairo had become the Mecca of Middle East diplomacy. Everybody was there and wanted to talk to Nasser.

Challenged

But increasingly Cairo has been challenged by the new revolutionary Bagdad. The Russians showered their blessings equally on both. Nasser's difficulties in maintaining the position of Cairo increased steadily.

Last month began the first open showdown between the two capitals—the Mosul uprising against the Baghdad Government of General Kassem.

It is clear now that rebellion against Kassem was started by Nasser and controlled from a special headquarters in Aleppo, in Northern Syria. By strange coincidence Nasser happened to be touring in this region.

The time-table of this curious uprising is significant. It started on February 27 in Bagdad, when Kassem received information that an army plot was in the making in Mosul.

This time Kassem did not want to make the same

mistake as he made earlier with his pro-Nasser deputy, Brigadier Aref. This time he wanted a conviction before all the world. He wanted to catch the plotters red-handed.

Therefore, he waited and prepared. By Sunday noon Kassem had become convinced that to wait longer might be dangerous. He therefore ordered the arrest of Colonel Shawaf, the commander of the Fifth Brigade in Mosul. But Shawaf was not at headquarters. He could not be found.

At 1.30 p.m. on Sunday Bagdad broadcast a decree which pensioned off Shawaf, and followed this decree with a second, ordering his arrest "for plotting with foreigners."

No sign

There was still no sign of an uprising. All garrisons in the north were alarmed, however, to arrest Shawaf, who was said to be on his way to the Syrian border.

by JON KIMCHE, well-known commentator on Middle East affairs



THE men who fight to dominate the world of the Arab—Nasser (left) and Kassem



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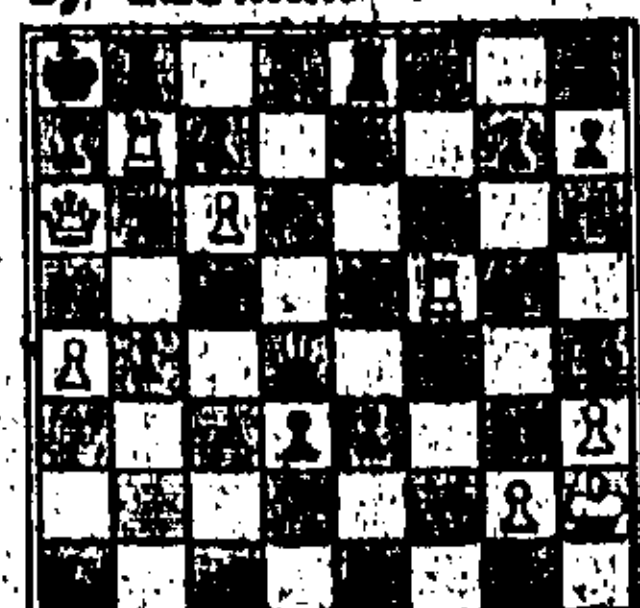
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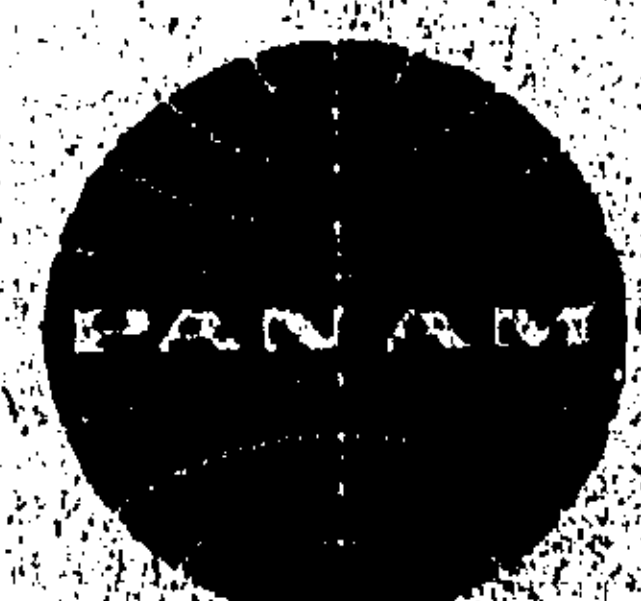
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CHESS

by LEONARD BARDEN



Here is a position from actual play: White to move and win



Startling figures: SEE THE FAT 'PICKINGS' FOR BOOKS THAT MAKE THE GOLDEN GRADE!

THIS year sees great news for movie writers. In a hand-out from just one major Hollywood film studio are listed 20 so-called "Literary Properties Acquired."

They range from "The Dud Avocado," by newcomer Elaine Dundy, to "The Journey to the Centre of the Earth," by Jules Verne, the Daddy of space fiction.

This is splendid stuff. It means that the trend for buying an already established hit is accelerated. More and more the film of today is based on the book of last month.

Writers with wares to sell are queuing up for the great pay-off. Look at the lucky ones in this announcement of literary stock prices—

FROM THE TERRACE, by John O'Hara.
RETURN TO PEYTON PLACE, by Grace Metalious.
THE BATTLE OF LEVUE GULF, by James Michener.
SINK THE BISMARCK, by C. S. Forester.
THE TWENTIETH OF JULY, by Constantine Fitzgibbon.

The agent

These are going to take in the lolly for their lucky authors because they are Established Literary Properties.
Good. Now let's take time off to consider what is an Established Property.
A book is an Established Property the moment it requires an agent.

For example, Irving Lazar, the pirate chief of the percentages who has just sold "Lolita" (of all things) for US\$150,000. (A play is an Established Property the moment it is a hit.)
An E.P. is even more Established if it is by an Established Name, such as Graham Greene, Daphne Du Maurier, C. S. Forester or Nicholas Monsarrat. Strong men then bargain across the dead body. Quite often a reviewer's say-so or a newspaper cutting may force the bidding up. Authors established as long ago as 1931 are highly delighted with this new state of things.

Marked men

Take Edna Ferber, the mother figure of the movie writers. Her stories have been portrayed by Jean Harlow ("Dinner at Eight") and James Dean ("Giant") and she has outlived them both. When she began operating, the rights of "Show Boat" went for a paltry £25,000. Now when she visits "Ice Palace" she expects to put down a million dollars.
Graham Greene, another veteran, began very modestly with £10,000 for "Brighton Rock." He now gets three times that sum, and Greene's Expecta-

	PRE-BOOM SELLING PRICE	TOP OF THE BOOM PRICE
Graham Greene	Brighton Rock £10,000	Our Man in Havana £35,000
Irwin Shaw	The Young Lions £50,000	Lucy Crown £150,000
Edna Ferber	Show Boat £25,000	Ice Palace £300,000 plus
James Jones	From Here to Eternity £80,000	The Pistol £30,000
Pierre Boulle	Bridge on the River Kwai £2,500	The Other Side of the Coin £50,000

In a booming world of letters—the spur to succeed is £.s.d.

EXPRESSIONGRAPH BY MICHAEL RAND

tions are really great for "Our Man in Havana." Like Ferber, he is on a percentage basis and will therefore reap big benefits from the drawing power of stars like Noel Coward and Sir Alec Guinness.

Then there is Irwin Shaw, another plus-lined pro. When they bought "The Young Lions" Shaw got £50,000. Now, for "Lucy Crown" the figure is way up, something in the region of £150,000.

These are the marked men of Show Biz, boys whose price is so high that WANTED is flat-teringly across their portraits in every film producers' office in the world.
But what about the newcomers—the one-shot boys, who may have another shot in their locker? How would John Braine be paid if he produced a recent story (he got £5,000 for "Room at the Top") and

how will the now famous author of the £2,500 "Bridge on the River Kwai" make out? Well, unlike Mr Braine, Mr Boulle, author of "Bridge on the River Kwai," has written a second. It is called "The Other

Side of the Coin" and it has gone for £50,000. Which is a nice big increase in coin for Mr B to count the other side of. Either way the story has a happy ending. Good films are booming so long as they are

based on good stories. And books are booming, so long as they are talked about. So here's hoping for a good few more of both.

—By NANCY SPAIN

These Peasants Really Need A Rest, Mr. Silone

By RICHARD LISTER

THE SECRET OF LUCA. By Ignazio Silone. Capa. 15s.

SILONE'S peasants remain as obstinate, superstitious, poverty-stricken and warped as ever. Motorcycles may now have reached whatever benighted edge of Italy it is he writes about, but ease of communication has brought no easing to their lives, which are stuck like some ancient gramophone in the repetitive groove of misery.

This feeling is intensified in his latest novel. Luca, an old peasant of 70, returns to his village after 40 years in goal for a murder he did not commit. Although some one else has confessed to it and he has been pardoned, the surly, suspicious villagers still cold-shoulder him and stubbornly refuse to say why when Andrea, the local boy who has made good, rides in to congratulate his father's old friend.

There was nothing to be done about it in that strict and narrow community. The alternative for him seemed to be flight or suicide. He could face neither and when fate threw him the alternative of life imprisonment, he chose to accept it.

HIS SECRET

But Andrea is not the man to be put off and gradually he uncovers the 40-year-old scandal and finds out why at his trial Luca refused to call the evidence which would have cleared him. It was all for the love of a lady, Ortensia, who had married the only rich man in the district

This act of twisted chivalry is a quaint flower to find growing in the barren and stony soil of Silone's Italy. He persuades us of its possibility, but his method of getting at it is perhaps too artificial to be convincing.

—(London Express Service).

Tommy Steele: the old pioneer at the crossroads

By JOHN LAMBERT

ECHOED Tommy Steele, "Crossroads? Yuh, I know that my career is at the crossroads. From here I either go up, or down. Only don't think I'm not doing anything about it, chum."

Mr Steele, after two years of sky-rocketing success, is now beginning to feel a slight pinch. In South Africa and Scandinavia, where personal appearances are time-high, he is now suffering from slipped discs.

His plan

And in Britain, where his rock 'n' roll style was the only sure substitute for Elvis Presley, he has been duplicated by a legion of loose-limbed, if less talented, imitators.

So what can he do? He mused reflectively and said: "My plan—and I think it's working out—is to become a bigger entertainer, to be independent of the fads and fancies of the moment."

"Not that I intend giving up rock 'n' roll. I know which side my bread is buttered on, and I also know that the teenagers can make or break anybody."

"Another thing is to become really choosy about the songs I record. I would far rather cut down on the number of discs I make, so that I can be certain that when I have got one on sale it's worth buying. So often a record has one good song and the other side is just pure, that's a swindle, and it's dangerous."

They work

I asked him what he thought of his legion of imitators. He grinned. "I have to hand it to them," he said. "They work like stink. But I think they would be better off to work on being themselves, and not go imitating others."

"To be a star you gotta be an individual. Take an old stand-up and like those foolish 'Things' for instance. The way Noel Coward sings it is twice as good and a bit square. Whereas Billy



STEELE WITH HIS SIGNPOST: "THE BUSINESS"

Eckstine would belt it out as if his heart was breaking. But both of them do a big job with the same material because they do it their own way."

Steele, at the crossroads, is a much more complex character than he was.

Yet he still prefers to seem the perky, apparently simple but really shrewd personality that became a public idol. He still insists that he cannot understand long words, although he can go through the small type in a contract without any dictionary.

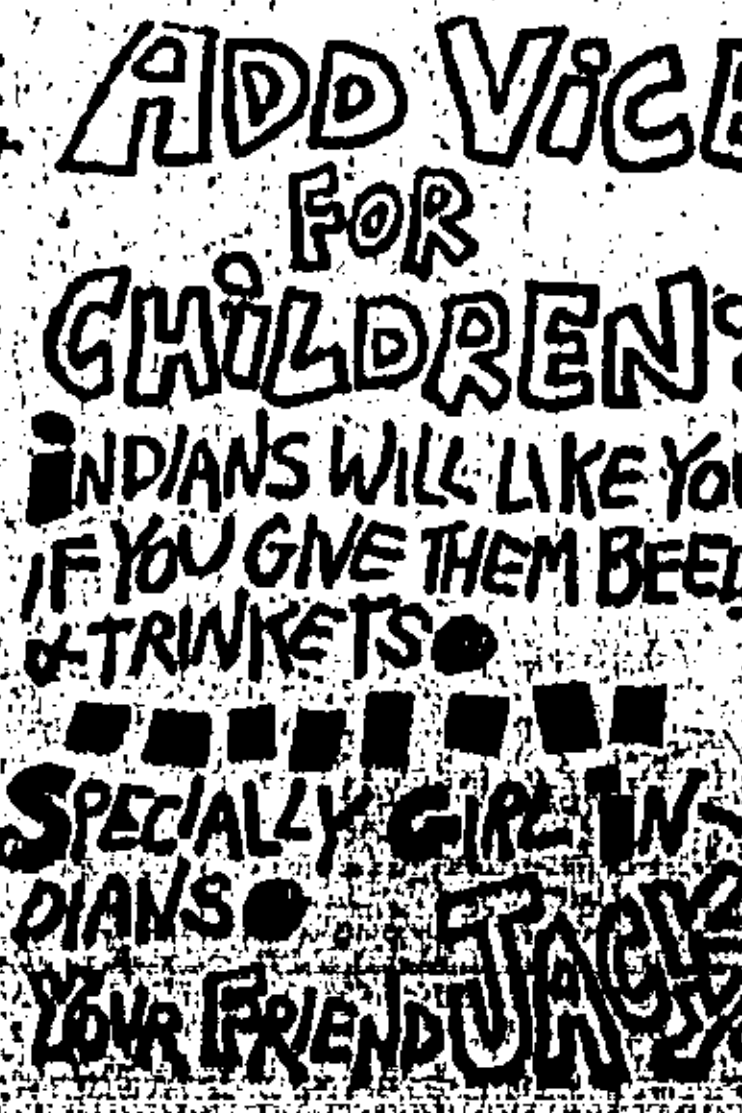
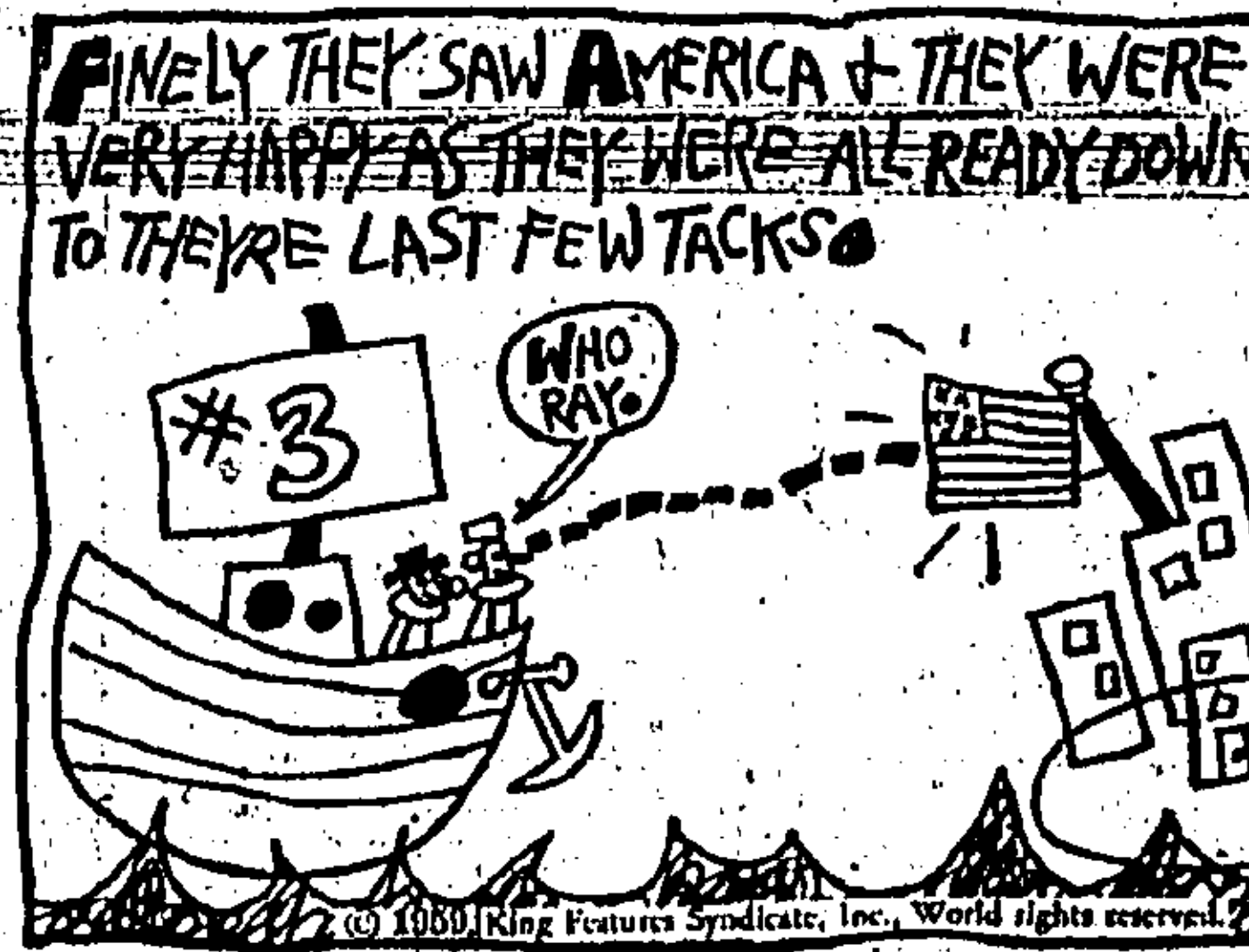
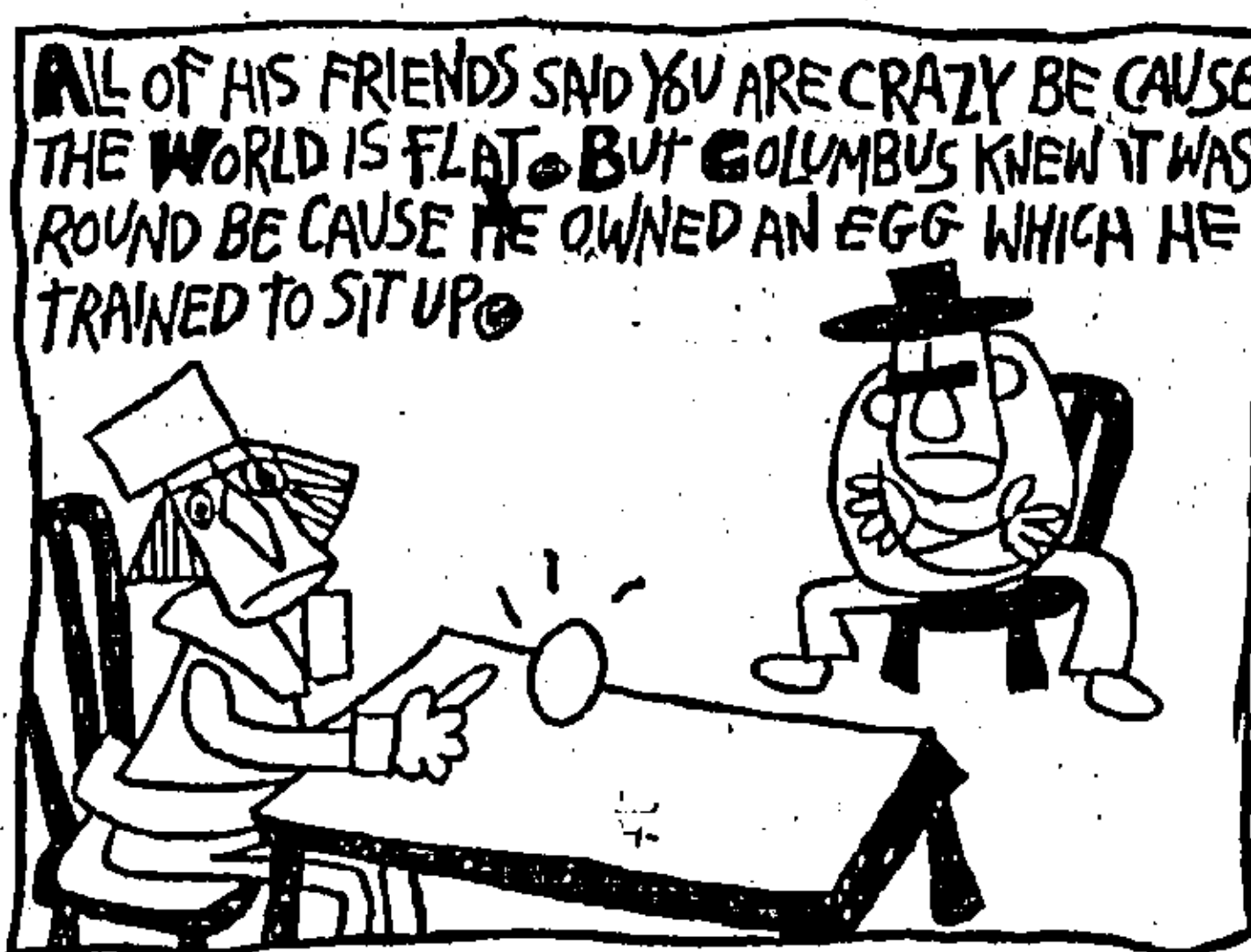
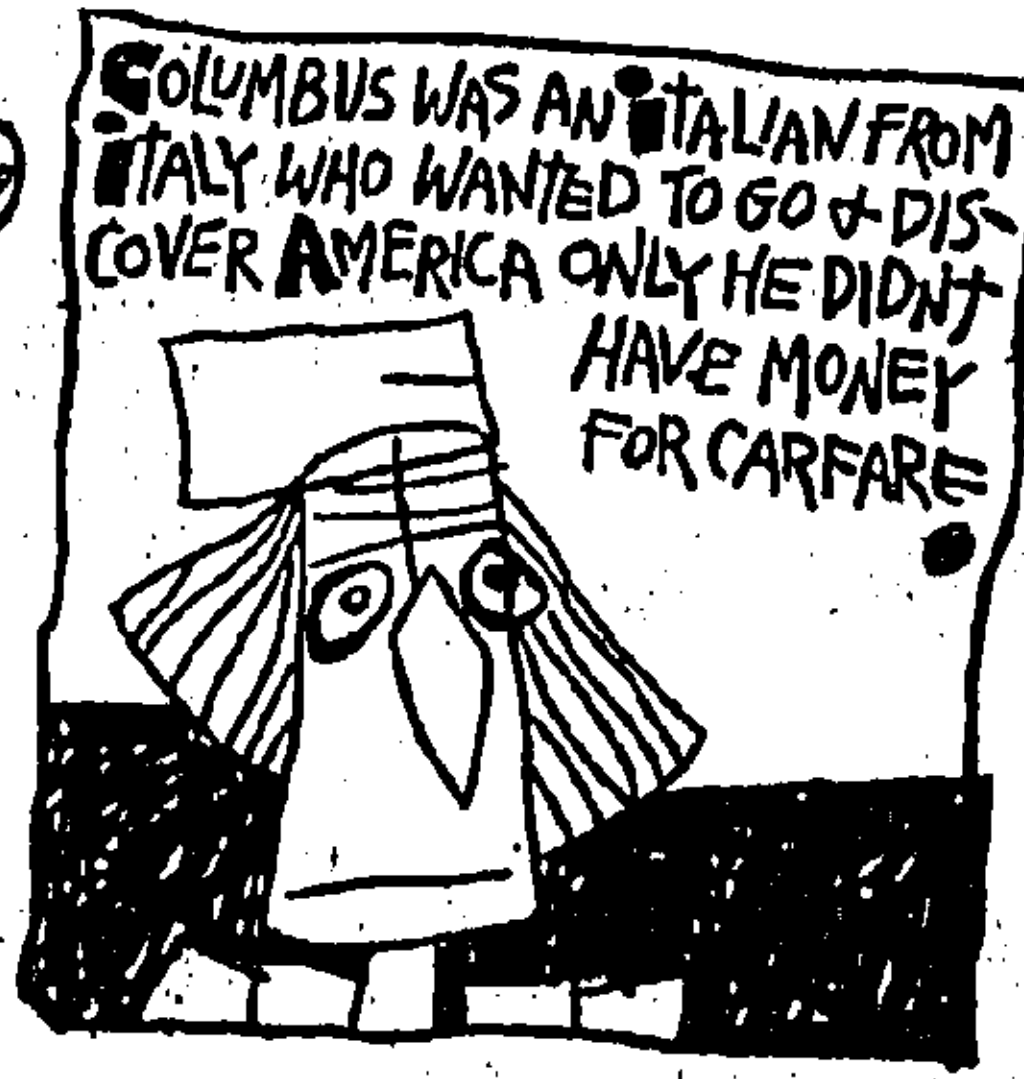
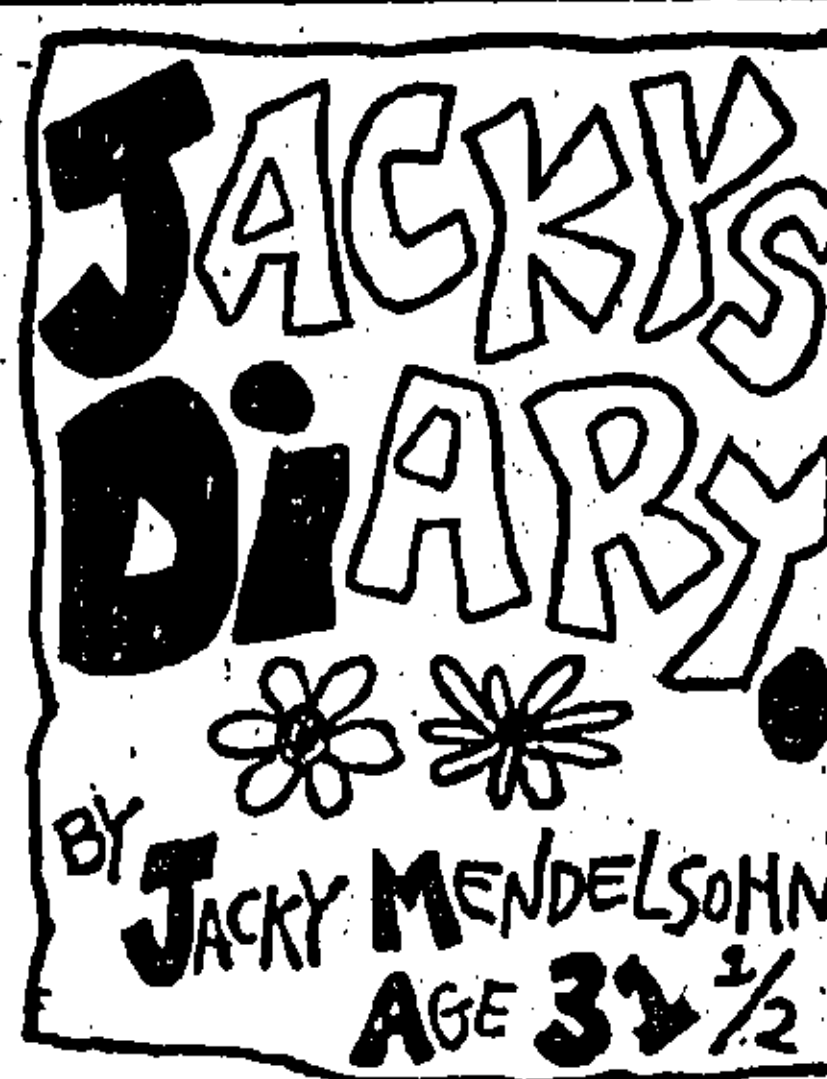
That's what you always get when you first call on an agent. "That big, bald head and those eyes... that's all you see of the agent from your little chair. And you only remember the eyes when he gives you a job."

"That eager to what he lights when you start raking in the money for him. The curtain stands for the stage. It's all sorts of curtains, really, but it's always drawing back and showing you."

And tears

"This," he said, pointing to a shield-like symbol, "sums up show-business. You have the masks for laughter and tears, but there's also a dagger always there, and that's what you've got to watch out for, mate."

—(London Express Service).



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail - A "China Mail" Feature

First Radio Clubhouse
On Wednesday

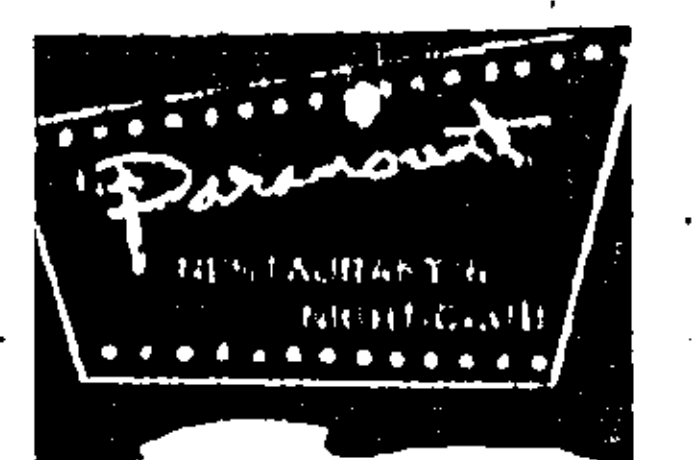
(Broadcasting on a frequency of 800 kilocycles per second.)

Today

- 12.30 COMPOSER CAVALCADE.
Harry Warren.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 THE NEWS & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.45 JAZZ FOR YOU.
Presented by Bill Edwards.
2.00 TRINITY-THEATRE.
Tonight and Go!
A Science Fiction, Episode by Kinsey.
2.30 EDWIN ROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
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Sunday

- 8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
8.15 WEATHER REPORT & PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.30 SUNDAY MORNING SONG.
8.45 TIME SIGNAL.
9.00 THE NEWS & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
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DELICIOUS LUNCHEON

SERVED DAILY

Special Business Lunch \$2.50

Ordinary Lunch \$1.50

TO-NIGHT

LONDON'S TOP

NOTCH-COMEDIANS

Refreshingly New!

Grippingly Funny!

BARNETT

and

DEL RIO

The 2 Makebelieve!

Music by

VIC LUNA

And His Sextet

COCKTAIL LOUNGE

PIANO-BAR

Featuring

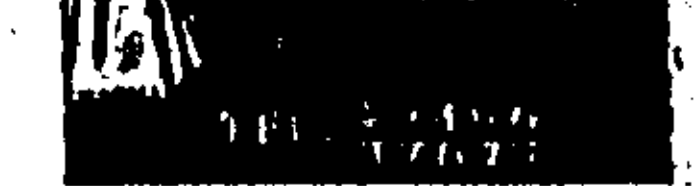
LARRY ALLEN

for your drinking pleasure

Coryl McIntosh

OPEN

TILL 2 A.M.



Radio Clubhouse, Hongkong's only live audience radio show in English, will get its first try-out before an invited audience of about two hundred teenagers on Wednesday afternoon.

Larry Allen swings a star-studded team of music makers into the theme of Radio Hongkong's latest big programme.

The resident band, made up of some of the best musicians to be found in this part of the world, reads like a jazz musician's "Who's Who."

On trumpet, radio personality Colin Stuart; Frankie Fonseca, guitar; Connie Greer, tenor sax and Peter Endy on bass.

To complete the sextet is Pete Penny to provide the big beat on drums, and at the head, on piano, and with his own regular "spotlight spot," will be Larry Allen, the man who created a new form of nightclub entertainment in Hongkong.

A vocalist with his own distinctive style he is also an accomplished impressionist.

Host of the show is disc jockey Ted Thomas, who's programmes, Hongkong Hit Parade and Nightcap, have a large following.

The Budget

On Wednesday, at 8.45 p.m. Radio Hongkong will be broad-

casting a talk on the British Budget by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Derek Heathcoat-Amory.

Then on Friday at the same time, the opposition's standpoint will be put forward by Mr. Harold Wilson, M.P.

Archbishop

The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. G. F. Fisher, now visiting Hongkong will be the preacher in Radio Hongkong's broadcast of the service from St. John's Cathedral at eleven o'clock tomorrow morning.

Soccer

This weekend Hongkong will be host to another visiting soccer team, this time from Laos.

The second game between a Hongkong eleven and the visitors will be played at the South China Stadium at Caroline Hill on Sunday and John Wallace will be there from 6.45 to bring listeners a commentary on the second half.

World Theatre at 8.15 p.m. on Monday features the

Christopher Marlowe play, "The Tragical History of Doctor Faustus."

Marlowe's "Mighty Line" is familiar to most radio drama enthusiasts, certainly to those who heard his "Edward II."

"The Tragical History" is a great drama of spiritual pride illumined with a wild poetry which calls to mind Swinburne's description of the poet as a "sovereign star shod with light and fire."

Concert Hall

"From the Concert Hall" at 9 p.m. on Wednesday will introduce three more local artists.

Arrigo Fox, violinist, is conductor of the Hongkong Philharmonic Orchestra, and Dominique Monod, cellist, is the first cello of the orchestra.

They will be joined at the piano by Moysa Rea to play Beethoven's Trio in E Flat Op. 1 No. 1.

Mental Health

The World Health Organisation is marking next week as



Ted Thomas

Radio Clubhouse Host

Mental Health Week and at 6.45 on Tuesday Radio Hongkong will broadcast the annual message from the Director, General of WHO, Dr. M. G. Candau.

The mental health theme in the context of Chinese thought is being considered in a series of three weekly talks, beginning at 10.15 Friday.

Dr. P. M. Yap is the speaker in the first talk, "Religion and the Idea of Mental Health."

Monday

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7.15 NEWS & HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 JAZZ FOR YOU.
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BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(On 25,750 Mc/s, 11.65m; and 21,550 Mc/s, 13.92m)

SATURDAY, APRIL 4

- 8.00 a.m. THE NEWS.
8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
8.30 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.45 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 THE NEWS.
9.30 THE NEWS.
9.45 THE NEWS.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 THE NEWS.
10.30 THE NEWS.
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FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

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Lordly, Robust Moose An Impressive Creature

By JULIA W. WOLFE

WE WISH every boy and girl could see a moose running in the wilds as we did in upper Ontario, Canada, on the shore of Georgian Bay. To those who saw it this full-grown moose with full antlers was just as odd and wonderful as any prehistoric monster.

No one could describe those antlers so that a man from Mars could imagine what they look like. Their wonderful "palmation" is an enormous basin-like expansion, studded with prongs along one edge of solid bone.

In many museums are antlers weighing 92 pounds. They spread at least 75 inches. These great wide slabs of 20 and often more rough bone projections are at least two inches thick, and often the palmations are so cuplike that they can hold a gallon of water.

The moose we saw must have been seven feet high at the shoulders, and he had at least seven interesting points. They

were: (1) his enormous tall and big legs; (2) his lofty shoulder humps; (3) his huge but short-coupled body; (4) his huge head and "bell"; (5) his floppy, convoluted and far-overhanging nose; (6) his tuft of long coarse and grass-like brown hair; (7) his great shovel-antler just described.

Under his big throat hangs a rope-like strip of hair-covered skin, probably one foot long. This nature students call the "bell."

To the world over and you will find nowhere a land animal so outlandish in form. Sea creatures, yes; but even the grizzly is not a competitor as a strange land animal.

THE ANCESTORS of the North American moose came to us across the bridge of land that once lay between Alaska and Asia. From Alaska the immigrants spread eastward as far as the Mackenzie River, southward to Bristol Bay to the Kenai Peninsula. Then they came down to the Rockies, Oregon, Idaho and Montana and on to northern New York, Maine and Nova Scotia.

The Mohawk Valley is as far south as they ever came. They could not live south of it. Zoos below this line have tried to keep them, but they always die. The moose is a browsing animal, a grass eater. He loves to eat small twigs, buds and great quantities of moss. He eats moss the year around. It grows plentifully in cool regions.

In the charming forests and lakes of Maine and New Brunswick the moose spends his summer vacation. You would be delighted to watch one wade far out and pull up lily-bulbs. Birch trees are best liked for browsing, also the hemlock, alder, willow and maple. They can soon "strip" a tree and consume a whole bush. Naturalists have watched them bring down supplies by marching stride and "riding them down" to earth.

In winter the moose travel in herds and they move into a small area, packing down the snow. This is called a "moose yard."

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THE WILD MOOSE displays much of what naturalists call "character." The individual moose manifests more original thought than any other member of the deer family.

In autumn when the new antlers are fully grown and free from "velvet," the big bull moose begins to utter long and resonant bawls that go pralling through forests and over lakes, rising and falling in great waves and ending in low grunts. Hunters make birch-bark megaphones and imitate this bawl. The big moose will answer. He may come within easy range of the hunter's rifle.

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BUT THE MOOSE sometimes adopts genuine strategy that betokens reasoning of a high order. The moose will swing off the trail, lie down in concealment near his own trail in a position to get the pursuer down the wind. He then steals away in a new direction. Clever work.

Hunters tell of fierce battles among the herds; the biggest bull moose, with the mighty antlers, wins out and then is chosen leader. Often antlers become interlocked and cannot be separated by the fighters. So the two animals die miserably. Many museums have sets of locked horns.

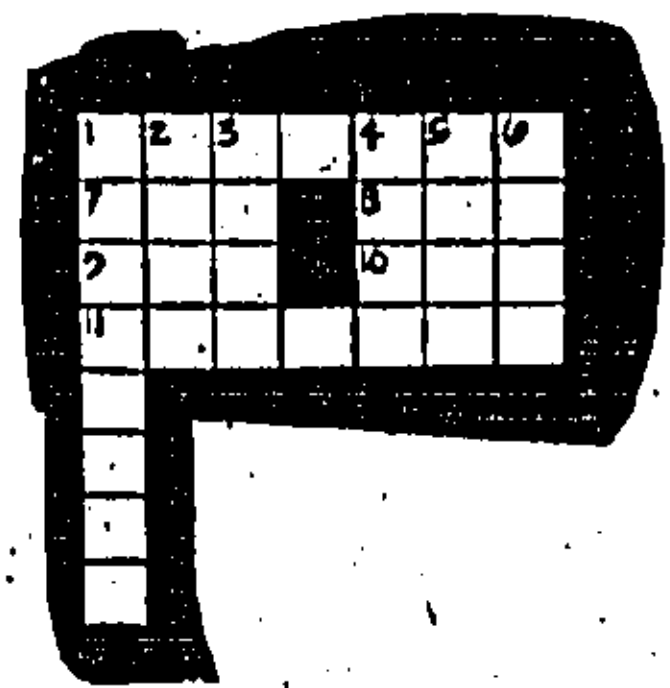
There are strict laws in the United States and Canada to save the lives of remaining moose. Even in Alaska the hunting season is very short. The moose must not become extinct!



YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD

Cartoonist Chl drew Puzzle Pete's crossword puzzle on something associated with George Washington:



DIAMOND

Washington was a GENERAL before becoming President and Puzzle Pete uses that fact as the center of his word diamond. The second word is "a group of matched pieces"; third Spanish for "master"; fifth "a precept" and sixth "a college cheer". Can you finish the diamond?

GENERAL
R
L

BACKWARD GLANCE

Read these backward if Puzzle Pete confuses you: SITSUC WODIW TNEIDSRP TSRIF NONREV TNUOM

WASHINGTON REBUS

Use the words and pictures right and you'll have little trouble finding the four facts connected with Washington that Puzzle Pete has hidden in his rebus:



ACROSS

- 1 Young Washington used this
- 7 There — many stories about his exploits
- 8 Avenue (ab.)
- 9 Residence (ab.)
- 10 Colour
- 11 Rushers

DOWN

- 1 Firmness
- 2 Range
- 3 Girl's nickname
- 4 Rabbit
- 5 Always
- 6 Scatters

SCRAMBLED SENTENCE

Can you figure out Puzzle Pete's confused sentence about Washington? George Yorktown. General General surrendered Cornwallis Washington at to.

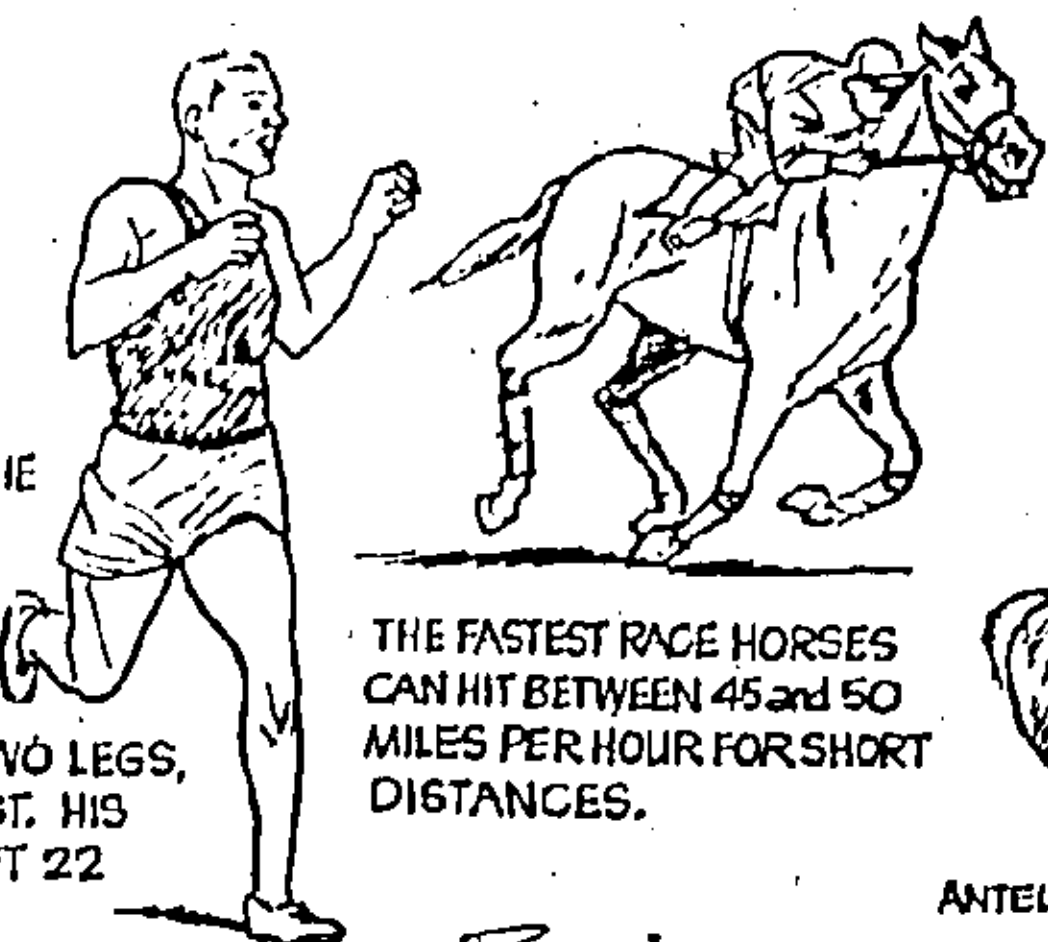
FOUR OF THE FASTEST CREATURES

SPEED!
AND MORE SPEED

...IS THE PASSION OF OUR TIME.

BUT, UNTIL A FEW GENERATIONS AGO, THE FASTEST "DEVICES" WERE LIVING CREATURES.

MAN, ON HIS OWN TWO LEGS, IS AMONG THE SLOWEST. HIS BEST SPEED IS ABOUT 22 MILES PER HOUR.

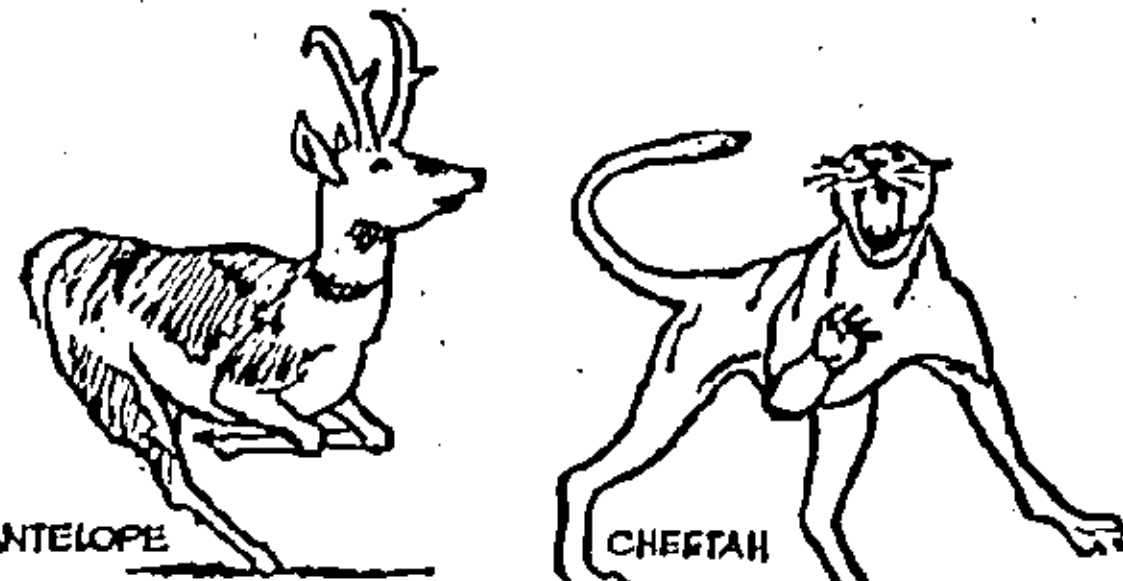


THE FASTEST RACE HORSES CAN HIT BETWEEN 45 AND 50 MILES PER HOUR FOR SHORT DISTANCES.

Bill Arter

ANTELOPES DEPEND ON THEIR SPEED (UP TO 60 MILES PER HOUR) FOR PROTECTION.

THE CHEETAH, FASTEST THING ON FEET, IS TRAINED TO HUNT — EVEN OUTRUNS ANTELOPES WITH ITS 75 M.P.H. SPEED.



Antelope

Cheetah

Exotic American Indian Foods May Resemble Brilliant Cigars

By BESS RITTER

SOME OF THE foods that today's American Indian enjoys can be found only in the American Southwest. And they certainly do sound exotic! Take "piki," which is a form of bread, but doesn't look like it. It's made from corn by the Hopis, but it's as thin as paper and its colour might range from a beautiful blue to vivid red or yellow. Squaws make it by baking finely ground meal on a flat stone by an open fire. Then it's rolled into a scroll resembling a loose cigar. Although you'd like to take it home to show your friends, you have to eat it on the spot. Because piki is too fragile to travel.

A cake for which the Apache squaw of New Mexico and Arizona is famous comes from the fat leaves of the mayague or century plant. A large rock-lined pit is built, a fire made inside. When the rocks are very hot, the ashes are replaced by chopped mayague leaves, covered with rocks and earth and left to simmer. Two days later, when the hiss of escaping steam is heard, accompanied by a spicy-sweet fragrance which will drift for miles, the pit is opened, revealing a gooey substance.

This is worked into a gum and shaped into cakes.

Nicest treat of all is a jelly which desert Indian women fix every June from the ripe, red fruit of the saguaro. It resembles a pomegranate, and is called the "cactus apple." If you like, you can eat it "in the raw." Just borrow a native tool—a hook attached to a long pole—and pull down as many as you think you can manage!

PUZZLE ANSWERS

ACROSS: 1. Young Washington used this (Puzzle Pete's crossword puzzle). 7. There — many stories about his exploits (Exploits). 8. Avenue (ab.) (Avenue). 9. Residence (ab.) (Residence). 10. Colour (Color). 11. Rushers (Rushers).

DOWN: 1. Firmness (Firmness). 2. Range (Range). 3. Girl's nickname (Nickname). 4. Rabbit (Rabbit). 5. Always (Always). 6. Scatters (Scatters).

SCRAMBLED SENTENCE: George Yorktown. General General surrendered Cornwallis Washington at to.

WASHINGTON REBUS: Washington, D.C.

Ways Of Telling Time

BEFORE the invention of clocks and watches, people told time in all sorts of odd ways.

The Chinese, long ago, used a dumppened rope, knotted at equal intervals, which was set on fire. As it burned slowly from knot to knot, the observer was able to estimate the time.

Another ancient "clock" of the Chinese consisted of a metal dish with a tiny hole in it. It was floated in a larger pan of

water. The dish gradually filled, like a leaking boat, and the amount of water in it. A servant emptied the dish when it sank and set it floating once more. Whenever he did this, he struck a gong.

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A candle has also been used for estimating the time, by marking it off with notches or coloured tape. Pins stuck in the candle also marked time. A tiny bell was attached to each pin, and as the candle burned

down the bells fell into a metal dish, "striking" the hour. An unusual Greek timepiece more than 2,000 years old was really very modern because it boasted gears. The passage of the water through a spout actuated small water wheels which, via the gears, gradually moved an indicator which pointed to the time on a dial. This is the same general idea, of course, that is used for mechanical clocks today, with a weight or spring as the motive power.

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Hour glasses were used in Colonial America to limit the length of sermons, although many a minister who felt he needed more time simply turned the glass over and went right on preaching.

joined by a narrow hollow neck, were filled with just enough sand to pass from one side to the other in the space of an hour. It's recorded that Churchill had a sand glass that ran for a 12-hour period. But usually an hour was the limit.

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Hour glasses were used in Colonial America to limit the length of sermons, although many a minister who felt he needed more time simply turned the glass over and went right on preaching.

Circus Time Arrives

—Everyone Pitches In To Put On A Grand Show—

By MAX TRELL

IT was decided to have a circus. Knarf and Hanid, the Shadows with the Turned About Names, said the proper place for it was right in the room between the bookcase and the window.

"But a circus is always held under a tent!" said Teddy, the

Stuffed Bear. "I read about it in a book."

Mr. Punch said: "Teddy is right. A circus isn't a circus unless it's held under a tent. I'll make a tent!"

Behold A Tent!

So Mr. Punch took the white sheet off his bed and put a yardstick under it and tied the

four corners to the legs of four chairs and, lo and behold, there was the tent!

"Now it always seems to me," said General Tin, who had the habit of sounding gloomy about almost everything, "that you need more than a tent to put on a good circus. You need acrobats and jugglers and clowns. You need tightrope walkers. You need a magician. You need lions and tigers and elephants. You need dwarfs and giants and a fat lady and a skinny man. Now where are you going to get all of those things?"

Knarf and Hanid looked worried. Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, stood still and didn't say a word.

All Nodded

Enrico, the Canary, and Whoo, the Hobby Horse, and Hlawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian, and Mary-Jane, the Rag Doll, and Miss China Doll and Jack-in-the-Box and the Big Plastic Duck and the Wooden Turtle looked at General Tin and nodded. For none of them could help thinking that he was right.

But Mr. Punch just laughed and said there wouldn't be any trouble at all getting acrobats and jugglers and clowns and tightrope walkers and magicians and lions and tigers and elephants and — and horses and dwarfs and giants and a fat lady and a skinny man.

"They're all here right now—right in front of us!" Mr. Punch said. "Teddy, can you roll and tumble?"

"Yes, I can!" said Teddy, the Stuffed Bear. "Then you're the acrobat!" said Mr. Punch. "Knarf, can you throw three balls into the air and catch them?" said Mr. Punch.

"I can try," said Knarf. "Then you're the juggler," said Mr. Punch.

"But who's going to be the clown?" asked Hanid. "Who else but me?" said Mr. Punch.

And he went and painted his cheeks white and his nose red and his eyes blue. And he put on big shoes and he held two open umbrellas over his head. Everyone shouted with laughter at his appearance.

A Tightrope Walker

Hanid, in a short, fluffy dress, became the tightrope walker and walked on a string stretched from the lamp stand to the bottom shelf of the bookcase.

When Mr. Punch got through being a clown, he became a magician. And when he got through being a magician, he stuffed pillows under his coat and became the fat man. The two Kittens became the lions. The dogs, Foch-Foch the



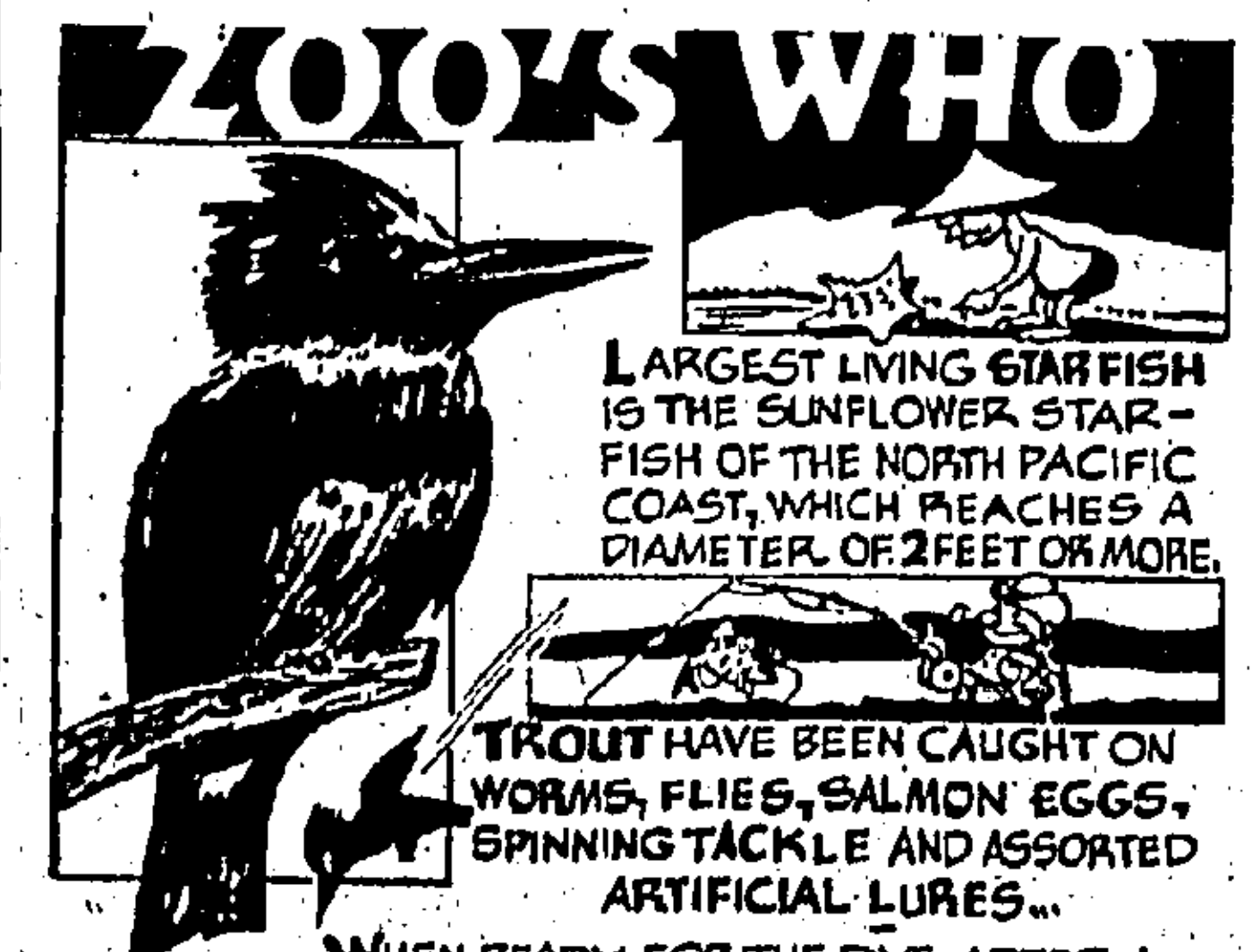
Mr. Punch painted his nose red and wore enormous shoes.

Foodle, became the elephant. And Mary-Jane, the Rag Doll, held herself together very tightly and became the skinny man.

Whoo, the Hobby Horse, galloped around in a circle and stood on his hind legs and rocked in the air. He was a wonderful circus horse!

The dwarfs wore the Plastic Duck and the Wooden Turtle. The giant was Hlawatha standing on a pair of stilts with a tall feather in his hair. But the one who enjoyed the circus the most was gloomy General Tin, the Tin Soldier. He was the audience. He sat on a wooden bench and laughed at the clown, marvelled at the magician and applauded everyone else.

What Do You Know About Starfish?



WHEN READY FOR THE DIVE AFTER A LUCKLESS FISH, THE KINGFISHER HALF CLOSES HIS WINGS AND SHOOTS DOWNWARD INTO THE WATER. LIKE A BLUE METEOR, A VERITABLE LIVING SPEARHEAD.

Brain Teaser

MANY TIMES things go together so well that they are said in the same breath, and one seems incomplete without the other. Like cups and saucers or hooks and eyes. Can you match the person or item in the top paragraph with the one in the lower paragraph?

1. Stanley. 2. Gilbert. 3. David. 4. James Whitcomb Riley. 5. Washington. 6. Johnson. 7. Eugene Field. 8. Tom Sawyer. 9. Gollath. 10. Stuart. 11. Boswell. 12. Huck Finn. 13. Livingstone. 14. Little Boy Blue. 15. Sullivan. 16. Little Orphan Annie.

(1) 2 (2) 3 (3) 4 (4) 5 (5) 6 (6) 7 (7) 8 (8) 9 (9) 10 (10) 11 (11) 12 (12) 13 (13) 14 (14) 15 (15) 16 (16)

Party Pralines

ASK mother if you can try this recipe: In a heavy sauce pan combined one-half box of brown sugar with 2 tablespoons water and 1½ teaspoons butter. Place over medium heat and stir until mixture boils. Add 1 cup coarsely chopped pecans, or leave them in halves if you prefer. Stir occasionally and continue to cook until a few drops in cold water form a soft ball (235 degrees F. If you have a candy thermometer). Remove candy from heat and cool five minutes. Drop by spoonfuls on a well-buttered cookie sheet to make round, flat pralines three inches in diameter. When cool, remove with spatula and wrap, individually, in waxed paper.

Rupert and the Blunderpuss—24



The Conjuror tells Rupert not to be impatient. "Me no finish explaining." Now look close. As he picks up the tall hat the kitten disappears back inside it. Then he covers it with a cloth and speaks some different Chinese words. "N-no, I can't imagine what it was," says Rupert.

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ELEVEN SHIPS, 1,000 PEOPLE PERISHED WHEN...

Someone dropped a cigarette end



—AND BOMBAY WENT UP IN SMOKE

THE day that Bombay erupted into a vast cloud of yellow, acrid smoke was one of the worst explosive disasters of all time. It was also one of the best-kept secrets of the war.

Nearly a thousand civilians and servicemen were blown out of existence on that grim day of April 14, 1944.

It happened 15 years ago. But shrouded in secrecy by wartime security laws, it was not until recent years that the full facts of this catastrophe were made known.

The Bombay harbour explosion, which started as a small fire in the hold of a ship, was one of those tragedies which should never have happened.

And it would probably never have happened but for the fact that a large part of the ship's cargo was dried fish, and the over-heating smell upset the seamen.

Explosives

As soon as the ship docked, 24 hours earlier, the fish was unloaded, while hundreds of tons of explosive which should have been given priority, were left in the holds.

That a stench, no matter how strong, could cost so many lives sounds impossible. But consider the facts of this unhappy story.

In the massive Bombay harbour of 1944, Allied ships, used for wartime naval encounters all over the world, were constantly coming and going.

The 7,000-ton British freighter Fort Strikene, built only a year before, was just another of the many.

It arrived on April 13, with a cargo that was typical of the times—a vast amount of fish from Hull and Grimsby, some cotton, 150 gold ingots, and 1,700 tons of ammunition and high explosive.

Consider that cargo well—for every single item had a striking part to play in the disaster which was to follow.

First the cotton. Packed into the hold of the Fort Strikene it was used as a "buffer" for the ammunition and explosive-packed tightly above and below the dangerous cargo.

Wisp Of Smoke

Early in the afternoon of April 14, an Indian dockworker saw a slim wisp of smoke climbing skywards from the cotton in No. 3 hold.

He knew its terrible significance and rushed from the hold to give the alarm. The warning spread.

Swiftly the Red Flag—signifying that an ammunition ship was ashore—was hoisted to the mast of the Fort Strikene. Almost simultaneously every ship in the harbour blared out the alarm with their alarm whistles.

Within minutes Bombay City fire brigades—the smaller brigades kept in readiness at the docks—raced to the scene.

Firemen pumped thousands of gallons of water into the hold. But still the fire raged,

By
Graham Wilson

and grew—coming quickly to the surface of the cotton.

Obviously its source was deep down. Yet those who fought the fire so tirelessly were convinced that the ship could still be saved.

Col. J. R. Sadler, the Port Superintendent, was in the most difficult dilemma of his life. If he ordered the ship to sea, to be scuttled, the situation would be almost certainly saved.

But was it so serious? Col. Sadler decided not. He knew of the danger from the explosive—but he knew also of the gold cargo the ship was carrying.

It was worth £2,000,000 and the Colonel was determined to save it if he humanly could. He ordered the ship to remain at anchor, and the firemen to continue their mammoth battle.

So the gold played its part in the tragedy.

Scene Of Carnage

By now the fire, at first so hard to trace, was a blistering, scorching inferno. Smoke thick and black poured in great choking clouds out of the holds.

The brilliant firemen were forced back, and back by the intense heat radiating from the side of the ship. The steel plates were glowing red hot.

At 4 p.m. with a mighty roar, the ship exploded, thrusting an ugly mushroom of yellow smoke thousands of feet up into the sky.

Only minutes later a second explosion, even more powerful and devastating rocked the city to its very foundations.

When the thick fumes thinned out, a scene of carnage was laid bare.

The 18 fire engines and their crews who had been fighting the fire all through the afternoon had been obliterated from this earth. Not a trace of them remained.

Within a radius of a quarter of a mile not a building remained standing. Fifty warehouses had been wiped out. The Fort Strikene, still blazing, was rapidly breaking up.

Every person within half a mile of the ship was dead. A grim toll officially estimated at the time at 780, but later said to be at least 900.

Many of the dead need not have perished. After the first explosion the survivors raced for safety—but were stopped at the dock gates by an over-zealous policeman who insisted on seeing their passes.

They all lost their lives with the second great eruption.

Tidal Wave

In the harbour itself the conflagration had spread a deadly mantle of fire over everything—and the colossal upheaval caused a tidal wave to sweep a destructive course.

Its onslaught mowed down ships like string and pounded ships mercilessly against the walls. Eleven of them were total wrecks, nine others were terribly damaged.

One 3,000-ton coaster was lifted bodily from the surging water and flung down on the quayside with its back broken.

For three days and nights survivors fought tirelessly an heroic battle to rescue others who were still living.

Leslie John Hall, chief of one of the works brigades, wore himself down directing the operations channelling his men where they could do the best work.

Inspector William Edward Greene, injured already by the explosion, leapt into the flaming waters to rescue three seamen. They all survived.

Afterwards he was awarded the George Medal.

But the fire was spreading to the rest of the city, and there was no one to stop it.

Almost the entire fire brigade had been wiped out by the initial explosion.

Troops Brought In

The blaze swept the length of Bombay and moved steadily northwards. Troops were brought in to cut off the advance. They met destruction with destruction, blowing up and tearing down whole blocks of valuable buildings.

Soon a broad path was cleared over which the fire could not leap. Gradually it was conquered and brought under control.

But by that time a large section of Bombay had been destroyed, and the city had lost a billion dollars' worth of property. Not only had hundreds of people lost their lives, but several thousand more were badly injured.

The cause of it was sheer carelessness. A Commission of Inquiry ruled out sabotage. The explosion was caused, it was decided, by a carelessly discarded cigarette end, or a match.

SHOW BUSINESS



Noelle Adam... voice on the phone (see Not Talking)

My Conscience

by Marty Wilde

MARTY WILDE, a tame rock 'n' roll singer who modestly attributes his success to his hard-working-class parents and tireless high-class agent, may become a highbrow actor.

Recently, Casper Wrede, the man who produced Sir Laurence Olivier's television play, "Gabriel Borkman," admitted he wants Wilde for a new play he may produce at the cultural-minded Lyric Hammersmith.

"Sometimes," said Wilde solemnly, "I wonder if I'm worth it. I mean all this fuss and £1,000 a week. But then I think, so what? As long as other people think so, I'm all right."

"I STINK"

"You see, I have the answer right off to people who say I stink. People who say that to me, what do they do? I suppose they might make five people happy in their life."

"But me, I make maybe 5,000 people a day happy. I'd sooner make people happy than make them stink."

Certainly, Wilde is a boy with a social conscience—a valuable asset in highbrow theatrical circles.

He said: "I want to be a good example to teenagers. I want the kids to look up to me and be proud."

"You see, like, I've got my problems. If I spit in the street, I never spit in the street. I did—25 people would see me and the kids would hear about it and they might all start spitting."

"And I'd be sort of responsible. It's like, sometimes I want about my mouth off at some people. They really get on my nerves. I get the needle but I

Roderick Mann Sanders tells the story of Albert the butler

I HAVE not forgiven Mr George Sanders for getting married. If ever Show Business had a case for breach of promise, this is it.

His honeyed words—poured into my receptive ears over lunch at the Ritz—are still fresh in my mind.

"Marriage," he said, "is an unnatural relationship. The ideal thing is to be a bachelor with a good butler. I have Albert. He arranges the flowers in my car, puts mothballs in my pants. In fact he does everything. And he is superior to a wife because he does not argue with me nor question what time I get home."

What sense, I had thought, as the sage sat there, pleased with his panegyric, immaculate in his Albert-pressed suit.

A week later the fraud got engaged to Benita Hume.

HERE'S THE SECRET

Recently I went round to see Mr Sanders—who is in Britain to film A Touch of Larceny with James Mason—and slung the words right back at him.

He received me cordially, offered me a chair, and waited until I had finished abusing him. Of his wife there was no sign. Probably she was outside somewhere washing his car.

Then, in that remarkable voice which is only half an octave away from a yawn, he said: "You must remember that I am a man of parts. What I said about the joys of bachelorhood I meant. Being a bachelor is fine, but being married to Benita is fine too. And if I went back to being a bachelor again tomorrow, it would still be fine."

"Keep talking," I said. "The secret," he said, "is to be a good businessman with one's emotions. If one is that, life presents no problem. One pays a price for living alone—even if looked after by a butler like Albert. Equally, one pays a price for being married. The only dif-



Mr Sanders—the happy philosopher.

ference, really, is that one is on better trading terms with one's wife."

"Talking about butlers," I said, "where is Albert now?"

"Gone," said Sanders, "Gone for ever."

"He probably never got over the way you sold him up the river," I said.

"He was a fine butler," agreed Mr Sanders. There was a moment's silence for Albert.

Then Sanders said:—

ALWAYS BUSY

"I do not mind being alone, you know, and that is a considerable source of strength. Take a man like Tyrone Power—who died while we were in Spain together making Solomon and Sheba."

He hinted to be alone. He was what I call the training type—always on the go.

"Do you think that affected his health?"

"Undoubtedly," said Sanders. "Though Tyrone would never have died had he been a volutudinarian."

"A how much?"

"A volutudinarian," said Sanders wistfully. "You know—someone unduly solicitous about his health. I am convinced, that volutudinarianism is the clue to longevity."

"Tyrone had already had a couple of warnings from his heart—but because he felt it he ignored them."

"Had he rushed to the doctor, like a good volutudinarian, he would be alive today. The trick is to have some minor ailment which makes you permanently conscious of your health. A touch of arthritis, or something of that kind, and you're a safe bet to live to 90."

"If you ever write a book," I said, "it will probably be required reading in Harley Street."

"Curious you should say that," said Sanders. "I am in the middle of my autobiography at the moment."

"I hear that your ex-wife, Zsa Zsa Gabor is also writing a book," I said. "Did you know that when you got engaged to Benita Hume, Zsa Zsa cried for three days without stopping?"

"I didn't," said Sanders, "but if that is the case, I fear her book will be considerably longer than mine."

Not Talking

I CALL Sidney Chaplin at his rented flat in Chelsea Terrace, N.W. Miss Noelle Adam, his constant companion, answers the phone.

R.M. to N.A.: Is Mr Chaplin in?

N.A. to S.C.: (not even sotto voce): Are you in?

S.C. to N.A.: No.

N.A. to R.M.: No.

R.M. to N.A.: When do you expect him?

N.A. to S.C.: When do I expect you?

S.C. to N.A.: Later.

N.A. to R.M.: Later.

R.M.: I won't call. Good-bye.

N.A.: Goodbye.

High Priced

MR BURT LANCASTER now gets 1,000,000 dollars every picture he stars in.

He is so expensive, he tells me, that he can no longer afford to hire himself as an actor for his own independent production company.

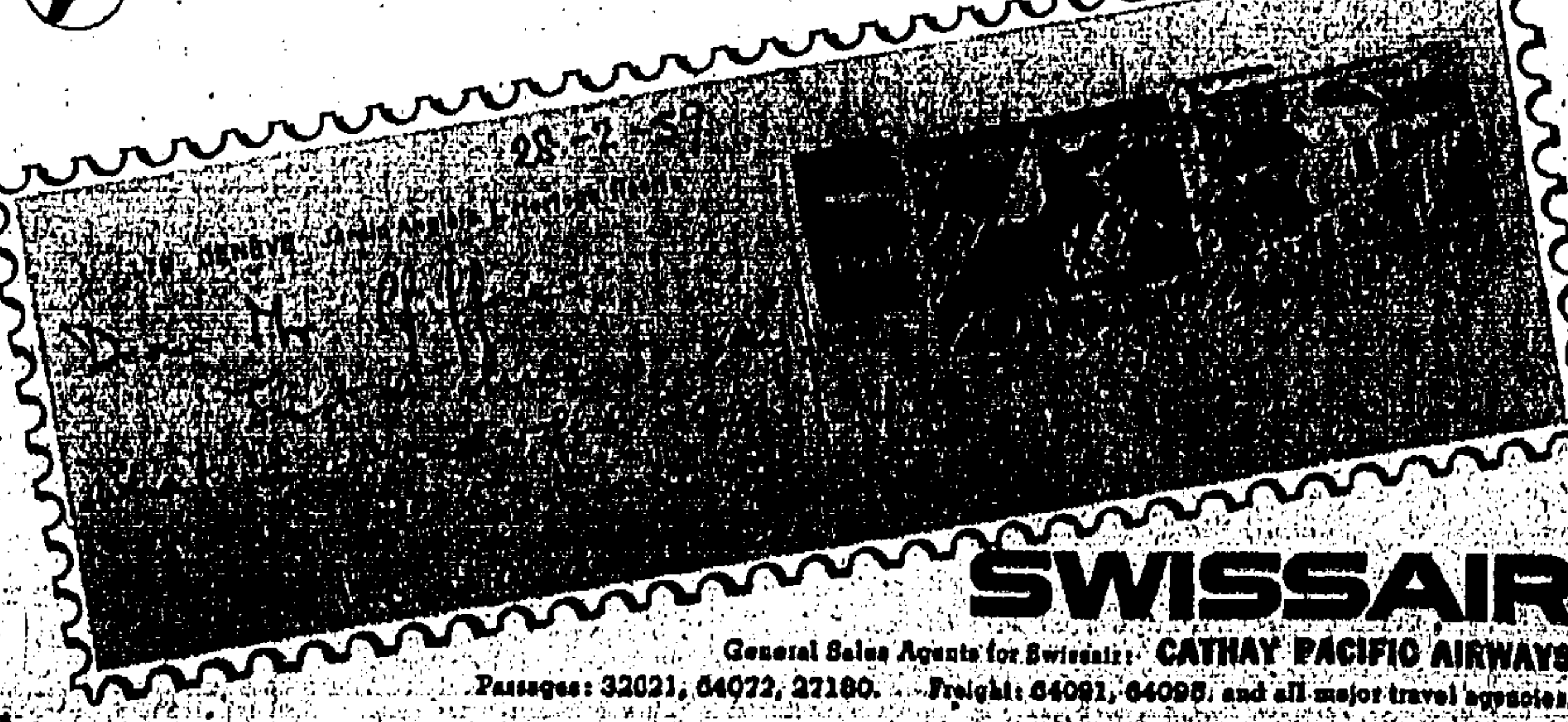
QUOTE—from Ingrid Bergman: "I don't believe in anger, hate, or revenge. They are such exhausting emotions."

QUOTE—from Hedy Lamarr: "Any girl can look glamorous. All you have to do is stand still and look stupid."

—(London Express Service).

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100 Games For England

CHAMPION OFF TO S. AFRICA



Miss Heather Ward, the all-England women's singles badminton champion, with her friend and partner Miss Barbara Carpenter, the England and Surrey badminton player, seen at Waterloo station before leaving for South Africa in the "Winchester Castle" boat train.—Central Press photo.

A BRITISH GOLFER CAN WIN THE OPEN THIS TIME —AND ALLISS IS THE MAN

Says EDDIE HAMILTON

I say that this year a British golfer will win the British Open Championship.

You may think this a wild forecast, coming before the tournament season has opened? Perhaps so—but I haven't made it without careful investigation and consideration.

What's more I'll give you two names in my long range forecast. They are Eric Brown of Scotland and Peter Alliss of England. And I nominate the bold Peter as my Number One choice.

Yes, I know that a home player hasn't won since Max Faulstich in 1951. I know that Britain has taken the title only three times in 13 years. I know that Bobby Locke of South Africa and Peter Thomson of Australia have shared the title eight times in that period. And both will be competing again. So, doubtless, will some of the top Americans.

And still I say Britain will win this time.

Time Ripe

The time is ripe—in many ways. I don't think that either Locke or Thomson has quite the same urge to victory these days. I believe the great Americans

of the Hogan-Snedec era are fading...and that the "new boys" haven't quite got there yet.

By happy contrast, I am convinced that Peter Alliss has arrived...in the biggest way. He always had the golf; now I think he has the mental maturity that was missing.

I watched him in the recent tournament at Wentworth. I remember that he used to be a golfing geyser. Now he has slowed down almost to the Locke pace of careful concentration and study before shot making.

Slapdash Approach

I asked him the pointblank question: Have you grown up? He told me in the biggest way. "I can get up in the morning and start concentrating right away. Really concentrating. Thinking of all the factors, right down to the slight wind shifts that can affect a shot."

I believe him—because I have watched him carefully. And I have not forgotten that he took three Continental Open titles one after another at the back end of last season.

Peter used to infuriate me by his slapdash approach, his all-out faith in the big bash. And for a long time I thought he was past curing.

Now at 28 years of age he can match any golfer in the world. In physique, in technique, in an intelligent use of his advantage.

If I am wrong about Peter, I believe it will be Eric Brown who will beat him. Because Eric has all the Alliss potential with perhaps an added touch of inspiration. Why do I make him my second choice?

Lick The World

Because he has had the changes in recent years to win—and has somehow just failed to take them. And this business of finishing on the winner's tail can be a tough habit to break.

But if anybody can lick the world this year...in Britain...under our conditions.

Which brings me to my final argument. This year's Open is at Muirfield. And this magnificent Lothian course has been on the rota for 88 years. In all that time only one foreigner has won an Open there—the fabulous Walter Hagen.

Last Muirfield winner was Henry Cotton...at over 40 years of age. Before that, Alf Henry. Next time? Well, you know what I think!

BILLY WRIGHT REACHES HIS CENTURY IN INTERNATIONAL SOCCER NEXT SATURDAY

By RICHARD BERRY

He has dined with the Queen at Buckingham Palace; he has been accorded V. I. P. treatment in the Kremlin. He has entertained millions of people in some 25 countries; there is a wax model of him in Madame Tussauds. He is WILLIAM AMBROSE WRIGHT, captain of Wolves and England, winner of more international soccer caps than any other Englishman.

It is now 14 years since he was first called upon to play for his country. And on April 11, barring untimely injury or illness, he will crown his fabulous career at Wembley by completing Association Football's most remarkable century. The match against Scotland will give him his 100th cap.

For stocky, 34-year-old Billy Wright this will be his proudest moment in football since he led Wolves to win the FA Cup at Wembley 10 years ago.

But turn the clock back 20 years and he was the unhappiest youngster in the game. He was then a soccer-crazy kid of 15, who had been signed on at Molineux as a groundstaff boy. One day, when he was employed in the unexciting task of sweeping out the grandstand, he was summoned to the office of the Wolves manager, the immortal Major Frank Buckley.

End Of The World

Young Billy hesitated outside the great man's door. Then he knocked and entered. He stood before the manager's desk—a fair, curly-haired strapping, only 5ft 2in. tall.

Said Buckley: "I'm afraid you will never be big enough for professional football, sonny. You don't seem to be getting

any bigger, so we won't be able to keep you after this season."

Those words, though spoken sympathetically, seemed to spell the end of the world for Billy Wright. Broken-hearted, he walked to the dressing-room and sat there alone, muttering to himself to hold back the tears.

His soccer dreams were ended; he tried to resign himself to the prospect of making his career in engineering. Then something happened which changed his whole future—and that of Wolves and England. Major Buckley sent for him again.

"I have changed my mind. You can stay," said the old man. And Billy Wright, son of a Shropshire iron-founder, remained with Wolverhampton to become the most prolific captain in soccer history.

They Pleaded

It seems that Buckley was impressed when other members of the staff pleaded on Billy's behalf and explained how hard he had always worked and what a fine example he was to the other younger boys. Buckley was not too big a man to admit that he might have been wrong in his judgment.

Now, millions of fans, from Molineux to Moscow, know just how hard a worker Billy Wright can be. It is his great industry and fighting spirit which have made him one of the greatest football captains of all time.

His never stops fighting; often on the field he has seemed to do the work of ten men. And as England skipper, he has been a shining example to the other players, just as he was a wonderful example to the other boys at Molineux.

Quick Justification

Wright was quick to justify Buckley's decision. He started at centre-forward, continued on the right-wing, performed creditably in all the other forward positions, then switched to right-half. He scored two goals in his first League match.

And all the time little Billy grew, finally reaching 5ft 8in. and 12 stone. But he still looked hardly robust enough for top soccer when he first played for England—against Belgium at Wembley in 1945.

Wright was in the Army then—a corporal in the Shropshire Light Infantry—and the match was an unofficial "Victory" game. In the same season he played in another "unofficial" international at right-half against Scotland in Glasgow, with Neil Brandin and Joe Mercer completing the middle-line.

Captain At 24

His first "full" cap came in the 2-2 draw against Northern Ireland in Belfast. In 1947, he was made captain of Wolves. A year later, at the age of 24, he became captain of England.

Since then he has captained England more times than any other man. In the last 11 years he has missed only three of England's 90-odd full international matches—two through injury.

In 1952, a few hours after England had beaten Belgium 5-0 at Wembley, he was guest-of-honour at a Football Association banquet and was presented

with all illuminated address for breaking Bob Crompton's record of 42 England caps. He was also elected "Footballer of the Year."

Great Game

But Wright's greatest performance in that memorable year was again at Wembley—in the first international there against Wales. The big attraction of the game was to be the duel between England's centre-half Jack Froggatt and the dashing Welsh centre, Trevor Ford.

But early on, Froggatt was injured and became a passenger of the right wing. Another man was needed to mark the fiery Ford, then the most dangerous centre in Britain.

Wright switched himself to centre-half—and played the great Welshman out of the game. England won that match 5-2.

That day, Billy Wright first revealed himself as England's greatest centre-half. He was a "stopper" with a touch of genius and a single-mindedness of purpose which was to blight the life of many an opposing centre.

Glutton For Work

Yet the selectors took nearly another two years to realise Wright's proper place on the field. He finally convinced them that he was a born centre-half in the 1954 World Cup series.

What is the secret of Wright's success?

He is a champion ball-player and a glutton for work. He can make flash-lighting interceptions and he can still make an amazing spring-headed leap to beat forwards four inches taller than himself in the air.

His tackling is crisp and perfectly timed. And if he does not mark quickly now, as once he did, he is still no slower than his young rivals.

Lucky In His Boss

Of course, Billy Wright has had his share of luck. In particular, he has been fortunate in having a footballing genius like Stan Cullis as his boss at Molineux.

Cullis has often said: "There is no more fatal policy than to persist with a player who has temporarily lost form." But he broke that rule in 1951.

Wright was then off form, yet Cullis kept him in the first team. He felt that in the long run, his star player might have been psychologically upset to be dropped into the reserves now for the first time in his career.

It was soon proved that Cullis had made a wise exception to his own rule. And it happened again last September when Wright struck another bad patch.

Critics Howled

Critics began howling for him to be dropped. But he stayed on—and now Wolves seem to be heading for yet another League Championship.

Of course, Wright cannot have many more years in the black-and-gold shirt of Wolves or in the white of England. But he will carry on playing as long as he can. After 30 years as a professional, he looks forward to each match as eagerly as ever.

And he counts himself lucky to have been able to make a living out of the game he loves most of all.

NORRIS TO MAKE ALL-OUT ATTACK ON OLYMPIC MARATHON



Norris with the "Sportsman of the Year" trophy—the "Jim Peters" trophy—awarded to him in 1955.

Twenty-four hours after winning the international cross-country championship at Lisbon last week, Bolton mine-worker Fred Norris, 37, announced his retirement from cross-country running.

Next year he is to concentrate on an all-out attack on the Olympic marathon. He said that getting fit as early in the season as this, next year, would ruin his chances at Rome.

At 37, Norris is the oldest man ever to win the international championship, and last week's win made him the third Briton in 30 years to win the national and international championships in the same season. One of the other two, Frank Sando, was in second place behind him as the English team filled four out of the first five places for a crushing victory in the team championships.—London Express News.

SPORTS QUIZ

- Which is longest—the Boat Race course, the Grand National course, or a three-mile running track?
- Who won the Wimbledon men's singles title in 1955 without losing a set?
- Who was England's leading racehorse owner in 1954?
- Which sport is played on a field referred to as "The Grid-Iron"?
- Who was the first cricketer to score a Test century?
- Who has recently become the first cricketer to take twelve wickets in a Test against four different countries?
- Which English soccer club has won the League Championship the most times?
- With which sports do you associate (a) Julius Bares, (b) Don Jordan, (c) Eddie Arcaro?
- Which of these boxers have fought for the world heavyweight title—Billy Conn, Carl Olson, Freddie Mills, Roland LaStarza?
- The Olympic men's long jump has always been won by an American. True or false? (Answers on page 17)

Long And Short Of Soccer

Lincoln City, the English League soccer club, has just signed a 6ft 3in. centre half called Ray Long.

And that just about balances Lincoln's books...because they have a 5ft 2in. outside left named Jock Short.

Says Lincoln manager Bill Anderson: "I reckon I've got the longest and shortest players with any League club."—London Express Service.

Sports Diary

TODAY
Athletics
RAF annual athletics championship, 2.30 p.m.
Cricket
2nd Division: Lancashire v Derbyshire, 2.30 p.m.
3rd Division: Redruth v Morcant, 2.30 p.m.
Golf
Lancashire National, 9 a.m.
Boundary Street, 9 a.m.
2nd Division: Gymnasium v Happy Valley (Navy), 2.30 p.m.; APS v Navy (Navy), 5 p.m.; Talke v St. Joseph's, 5 p.m.
3rd Division: Redruth v Morcant, 2.30 p.m.; G.W. v Portwell, 2.30 p.m.; Happy Valley v Talke, 5 p.m.; APS v Navy, 5 p.m.
All matches at Happy Valley.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB 11TH RACE MEETING

Saturday 11th and Sunday 12th April, 1959.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 20 RACES

The First Race will be run at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race at 2.00 p.m. on both days. The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

No person without an admission badge which must be prominently displayed throughout the meeting will be admitted. Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, 5 D'Aguiar Street and 382 Nathan Road only on the written introduction of a Member.

ADMISSION BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS. Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate. Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission. MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be available in the RESTAURANT.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$20.00 each per day and \$40.00 for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguiar Street during office hours. Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 10th April, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Special Cash Sweep Tickets on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 2nd May, 1959, at \$20.00 each may be obtained from the Club's Cash Sweep Office at: Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguiar Street, Hong Kong on—

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Saturday 4th April 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
Saturday 11th and Saturday 18th April 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon on—

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Saturday 4th April 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.
Saturday 11th and Saturday 18th April 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

By Order of the Stewards.

A. E. ARNOLD, Secretary.

Hong Kong, 4th April, 1959.

Is Surrey Cricket So Dominant It Bore Fans?

By HARRY CARPENTER

SURREY, the most successful side in the history of county cricket, gaze ruefully at the championship pennant fluttering over the Oval. It has flown there for seven successive seasons—and it has driven them into the red.

In 1955 this wealthy club, spending £63,000 in six years to make the Oval a worthy home for champions, welcomed through the turnstiles for county games a season's total of 227,000 customers, and showed a profit of £2,440.

All seemed rosy, with the 114-year-old club, waxing fat as the famous cashholder looming over the turnstiles.

In 1956, the picture changed. Attendance for county matches slumped by almost a half to 121,000. The books showed a loss of £4,140.

In 1957, 120,000 turned up. Loss: £3,703.

Down To 117,000

In a few weeks' time, members who pay 5s. a year, to wear the chocolate and white Surrey tie will look with gloom on the 1958 attendance figures of 117,000, and a loss of almost certainly around £4,000.

Commander Robert Babb, Surrey's slight, hawk-like secretary, wrestles with the problem of champions, playing virile cricket, who cannot make it pay. "Yet when we play away," says Babb, "we still draw big crowds."

It seems the Surrey man in the street is tired of seeing

Peter May & Co. crush the county opposition year after year.

Extra £9,000

Last year was worse even than it looks on paper. "We introduced an association membership scheme, at three guineas a year," explained Babb.

This practically absorbed the waiting list of 2,000 for full membership, and brought in additional revenue of nearly £9,000.

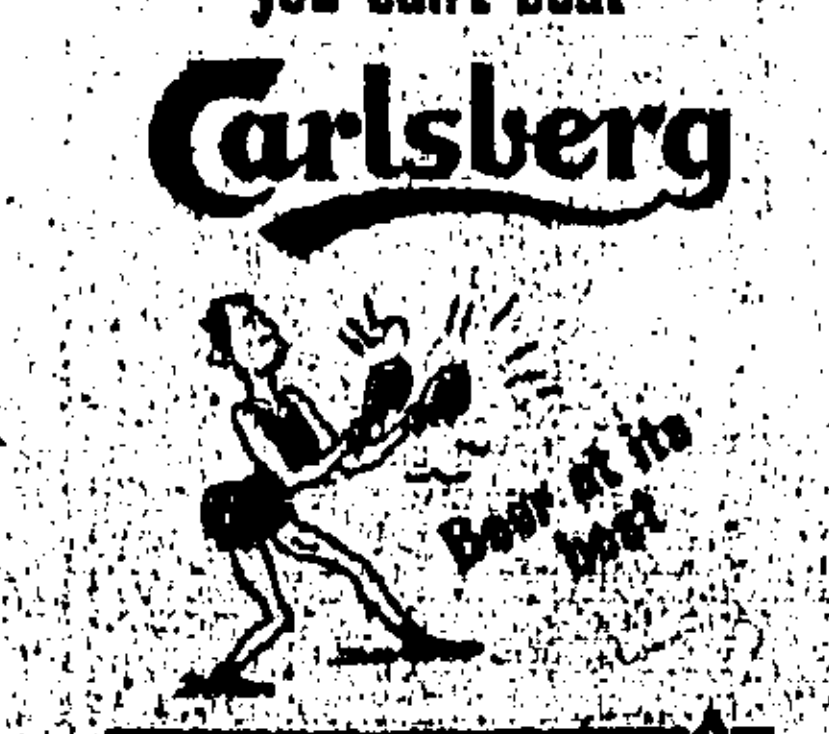
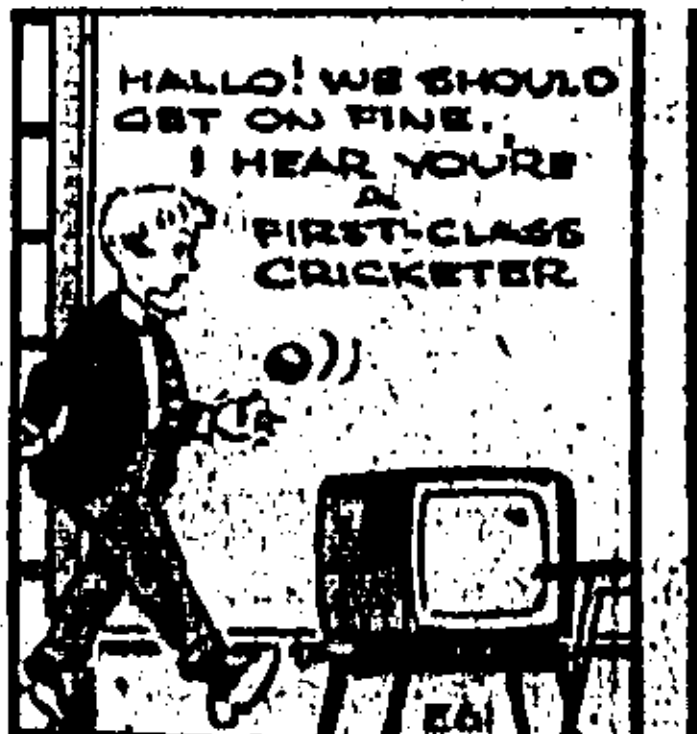
The situation demands emergency measures. One being considered is the formation of a fund-raising supporters' association.

Surrey, Yorkshire, and Middlesex are the only counties who have so far been able to resist this slight lowering of the standard in the quest for cash.

The puzzled commander unhesitatingly lists possible causes of the slump—TV, weather, a car-owning democracy who dash to the coast instead of squalling in the stands.

There are two others harder to face. Is it that Seven-Year Surrey, the unbeatable champions, have become too good for their own good? Or is county cricket dying?

POP—Retaining the Ashes



SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Take A Bow... Billy Tingle... Take A Bow

Well done... Billy Tingle. This virile veteran of department, development and decorum did a wonderful service to Colony sport during the week with two superb children's shows at the Hongkong Cricket Club.

What a magnificent job this tireless man is doing. It is often difficult to assess the contribution which any individual makes to something as abstract as physical education... and of course it would be easy in a moment of glowing appreciation to use a misleading yardstick.

With these points in mind I slipped very quietly into the background of the complex activities during this latest series of promotions by the Tingle Institute. I did so with the definite intention of trying to weigh the reactions of the spectators because that can often be a very reliable guide to success or failure of an effort.

It was an experience I regret I did not thought of long ago. I wish you could have seen the undisciplined expressions of paternal and paternal pride as off-springs displayed their different talents and abilities.

One almost waited for the 'ping' of waistcoat of shirt buttons as masculine chests expanded to generous proportions to go with a casual but calculated 'That's my boy' expression. Or maybe you would have preferred the admiring glances of a crowd of children who were shouting and cheering.

Through two days it was a most exhilarating experience

and it was impossible not to be impressed by the confidence with which the pint-sized athletes had become imbued. Confidence—or rather, juvenile self-confidence—was probably the most significant feature of the double affair and Billy Tingle, and of course his team of hand-picked instructors, are to be saluted for the excellent results they have achieved.

Children are natural showmen and the instinctive desire to put on something extra special when the grown-ups are present is shared equally by boys and girls alike. The showmanship ingredient oozed from the Tingle promotions.

Co-Operation

The Tiny Tots Boxing competition was a real success. Its very conception was an inspired thought, and must become an annual event. Programmes like those produced at the Hongkong Cricket Club do much to counter the less palatable stuff we have to tolerate in other spheres and

By

I. M. MACTAVISH

While Billy Tingle deserves the unstinted praise which befits his enterprise and initiative I am sure he will agree with me that the contribution of the far-sighted officials of the HKCC who permitted him the use of their beautiful ground is hardly less significant.

The Colony needs more of this co-operation sort of thing and the international nature of the youthful clientele of Tingle's Institute—I understand that around 20 different nationalities are represented at the present time—shows very clearly that sport can be a lasting bond between peoples of many lands, and where better to start such an understanding than among the children.

Finally let me tell you a very simple story that I shall not forget in a long time.

To Be A 'Boy'

In conversation with a father whose son was taking part in the show I discussed the merits of the Tingle Institute. As I was turning away I popped a parting question on his son's sporting future. "What do you want him to be?" I asked. "and got this surprising reply. "I want him to be a BOY. If he develops some special talent that's all to the good, but first I want him to be a BOY... and that's what Mr Tingle is giving him the chance to be."

How superbly that was put. I'm sure Billy Tingle will be as proud as Punch when he reads it for it came from a man who is one of the finest sportsmen in the Colony.

It is probable that we shall see a new outbreak of physical violence in Hongkong football... in fact I can only suggest that our soccer stars are rather slow on the uptake if they don't start flinging fists and feet about in happy abandon.

The rewards are juicy. On the other hand I may have completely misjudged the HKFA and maybe I shall yet find that they have started a new phase of 'Peace through Pampering'.

We are living in an age of 'tying' conventions when psychologists tell us that it is wrong to spank children... that old time prison method is so misguided, and that sparing the rod does not in fact spoil the child, but the latest remedial effort of the local



Football Association puts all the accepted reforms to shame. Just a week ago the Emergency Committee met to consider the case against Colony goalkeeper Wei Fui-Man but who had been ordered off in the Senior Shield Match against Tung Wah. The Committee

years and only the presence of one or two good class players has tended to mask it. Messrs Ip and Tsai have carried Hongkong tennis on their back for a long time and my opinion, for what it's worth, is that quite innocently these two fine players are basically the cause of the prevailing 'deep depression'.

Interest in a sport is stifled if a couple of exponents stand head and shoulders above everyone else. The spirit of competition is destroyed and if a youngster once gets the idea that he has no chance of winning no matter how hard he tries he soon loses interest. The result is that he either turns to another game or plays his chosen one purely for recreation.

The life of a sport is generated in competition and if there is no competition it slowly wastes away. That is what has happened here and, as I say, the innocent causes—as I see it—are two of our finest sportsmen who live for tennis and who have gone to great lengths to foster it in Hongkong.

Still Good

Even in their declining years In and Tsai were and are still good enough to beat anybody local organisations could put against them. Yet their mere presence in competitions hid the ravages which were taking place. That present situation speaks for itself.

"Now I want to make it clear that I am giving you a purely personal opinion because you have asked for it. I have not had the opportunity to discuss the ramifications of the present

Sad Reflection

It is a sad reflection on the present handling of our football affairs that such a thing has happened. A player under suspension—no matter who he is and no matter what his previous standing has been—has no right to be parading in Colony colours and enjoying the privileged position of a non-playing Hongkong representative with an official touring party in another country.

Where else in the world could such a crazy thing happen? It is a sad reflection on the present handling of our football affairs that such a thing has happened. A player under suspension—no matter who he is and no matter what his previous standing has been—has no right to be parading in Colony colours and enjoying the privileged position of a non-playing Hongkong representative with an official touring party in another country.

The term 'low ebb' has been used several times lately in describing the standard of tennis in the Colony.

It seems to be generally agreed on every side that things have slipped down the hill a bit and I asked one of the leaders on 'our sporting affairs' if he could explain why it was so. His reply makes interesting reading.

"The present situation," he said, "has not come upon us suddenly. In fact it has been developing steadily for several

and must be one of the tallest scrum-halves in the game—a gangling almost frail-looking man of 6ft 1½in.

What a contrast to the short and thick-set Jocks. But it would be dangerous for overseas players to underestimate Coughtrie. He is a clever tactician with a safe and sure service and the ability to kick well under pressure. And he has a flair for doing the unexpected.

At forward, the selectors have wisely plumped mainly for tough, young and heavy men, and they have an outstanding hooker and leader in skipper Ronnie Dawson of Ireland.

Here I believe they have chosen well from the available talent. But when one hears of New Zealand scrum-half Jones, 17 stone and capable of a 10-sec scrum on the 100 yds track, it is difficult to be optimistic about the Lions' pack.

Only at full-back can the British Lions be completely satisfied. Terry Davis has emerged as a giant among full-backs, while deputy Ken Scottland can be outstanding in defence or in attack as an extra threequarter.

In South Africa in 1955 the British team kicked only 13 penalty goals in 24 matches against 34 kicked by their opponents. I expect a far better record this time as they have a selection of excellent goal kickers in Davies, Rismah, Scotland, Hewitt and Thomas.

The Lions' chances of success in New Zealand? If they can hold the 'naughty' All Blacks' pack, I believe they have the potential behind the scrum to win. But I fear the Lions' battle will be lost at forward.

Surprise Choice

Britain's strength at half-back is uncertain. Fly-half Mike English and scrum-half Gordon Waddell, named as utility back, has had a wealth of experience in this position.

Surprise choice at scrum-half is Stan Coughtrie of Scotland as an alternative to Jones. He gained his first cap this season

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NOW UMPIRES WILL GET REALLY TOUGH ON 'THROWERS'

Says DENNIS COMPTON

In the Committee Room at Lord's, with its trophies and pictures that recall some of cricket's greatest occasions, a decision was made recently that would bring a new approach to county cricket this season—and give a warning to the Australians for 1961.

The Advisory County Cricket Committee is determined to curb the bowlers who throw or jerk the ball.

Umpires have now been told that they have full official backing in strictly interpreting the present rule, which says: "For a delivery to be fair the ball must be bowled, not thrown or jerked; if either umpire is not satisfied of the absolute fairness of a delivery in this respect, he shall call and signal 'no ball' instantly upon delivery."

How They Jerk

Hitherto umpires have never been sure that strict interpretation would have official backing. Now they are able to 'get tough'—and I am all for it. Let me make it clear what is meant by "throwing" or "jerked."

It is when the bowler's arm is bent as he runs up to deliver the ball and then straightens it at the moment the ball is released with an action similar to throwing a stone at a target. What advantages can it bring to the bowler?

A jerker or thrower can conserve his energy because he tends to run up to the wicket more slowly and therefore is able to bowl for longer periods. On an easy-paced wicket, he is able to get a great deal more speed and devil—and with less effort—than a straight-arm bowler.

As for the batsman, he is never really at ease against a thrower, however long he is at the wicket, because the deliveries vary so much in pace, height, and direction.

Trevor Bailey told me that in Australia he received two thrown balls from the off stump

which he missed because of the deceptive speed and different trajectory from that of the normal bowler. Peter May had a similar experience.

Aussie Problem

Ordinarily, of course, this sort of full toss is one of the easiest balls to score off. It certainly is when bowled by a fast bowler whose arm is straight.

The whole problem, of course, has been brought into the limelight by the way the Australian bowlers, notably Meckiff and Gordon Rorke, "throw" out Peter May's team to win the Ashes—although I'm not hedging on my opinion that the better team won.

But it is a fact that before our team left for Australia, the M.C.C. considered the question of jerking and throwing as it was realised that some Australian bowlers were inclined to it.

It was decided to postpone a decision on the question until the tour was over.

My view is that it is unfortunate that something was not done then in consultation with the Australian authorities. It would have saved a lot of difficulty and trouble.

As for the coming season in England, what is vitally necessary is that the umpires shall know that they will have official support if they do take action and that there will be no repetition of what happened in the past.

Chester Incident

There were two cases where umpires found themselves in situations where they felt that if they acted, their actions would not be endorsed.

The first of these involved Frank Chester and the South African bowler Ken McCarthy, at Nottingham in 1951.

Sitting in the pavilion before lunch we noticed that Chester, at square leg, was obviously watching McCarthy bowl as if he wished to indicate that something was wrong.

We suspected, and it was later confirmed, that Chester considered McCarthy was throwing. At lunch, when Chester came off the field, he indicated what his views were but apparently was told that it would not be diplomatic to act on them—and he didn't.

The other incident was when umpire Fred Price no-balled Tony Lock at the Oval in 1952. It does seem that Price's judgement was adversely affected by the decision he took. I think his decision was the correct one.

I feel that both these incidents are basically responsible for the situation in which we now find ourselves.

Surrey Suspects

We must now make a start in our own parish. I take the view that there are some players in England about whom a decision will have to be made this season.

Tony Lock is suspect, when he turns the ball through on turning wickets and Peter Loader, I am convinced, "throws" his bouncer and his slow one.

But the new toughness in the rules will have its greatest effect in 1961 when the Australians come here again.

Unless the Australian "throwers" including Meckiff and Rorke, change their actions, they will certainly be no-balled in this country. This would be unfortunate, particularly as Meckiff and Rorke have so much natural ability.

But the laws of cricket are there to be obeyed and bowlers must not expect to dodge them. —(London Express Service).

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Grand National course (about 4 miles 550 yards).
2. Tony Truett.
3. The Queen.
4. American Rugby.
5. Charles Bannerman, of Australia, 1877.
6. Fazel Mahmood.
7. Arsenal, Sweden.
8. (a) Golf, (b) Boxing, (c) Horse racing.
9. Billy Conn and Roland LaStarra.
10. Paus, W. Pottersson of Sweden won the event in 1920.

Bring Back Baynham For England

says STANLEY MATTHEWS

WHO will be England's goal-keeper now that Colin McDonald is out for some months with a broken leg? I know that a broken leg (Bolton), who has already played for England, is the "second team" choice. He may get the job on April 11 against Scotland at Wembley.

BUT... I think he is going to be seriously challenged by Ron Baynham of Luton, who is in brilliant form. He has impressed me very much in Cup and League games with Blackpool this season.

HIS VITAL PART

Ron, who was last capped in 1956, has played a vital part in Luton's victorious march to the Cup Final and it could be that he will get a Wembley preview in the England team.

The full-backs, Don Howe and Graham Shaw, should hold their positions, although Jimmy Armfield of Blackpool must be a strong rival to Howe.

Armfield has improved immensely in the past six weeks and as captain of the Under-23 side he must be on the short list for promotion.

I expect the half-backs, Ronnie Clayton, Billy Wright and Ron Whelan, to be the main choice for the selectors. Many permutations have been tried

without real success. They must choose the right inside-lender, inside trio. Well, we must have the thunderbolt punch of Bobby Charlton, either at inside-right or centre-forward.

If the selectors pick two half-backs inside men like Peter Broadbent and Johnny Haynes, we need a crackjack leader like Charlton.

If Dennis Viollet stays in the middle then Charlton must be inside-right, with Haynes at inside-left. We cannot afford to face the Scots without a power-house attack.

These men, I think, will beat the Scots and qualify for the South American tour at the end of the season. —(London Express Service).

CHALLENGER

On the left wing I fancy Albert Scanlon. His strongest challenger is Bolton's Doug Holden. But the Manchester United player is direct and his shooting power would be welcome.

Then we come to the centre-forward. Inside trio. Well, we must have the thunderbolt punch of Bobby Charlton, either at inside-right or centre-forward.

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THE GAMBOLS... By Barry Appleby



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